Watchman

Bellefonte Republican.

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Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

FOR NEXT GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA,

ADJT. GEN. D. H. HASTINGS,

Subject to the decision of the Republican State Convention

EDITORIAL BRIEFS

EX-GOV. HARTRANT is quite ill.

SULLIVAN is now in a Mississippi prison.

A MONUMENT to Senator Conkling has been erected at Utica, N. Y.

THE Black Diamond has escaped and now Canadians are smiling.

GEN, BOULANGER has concluded not to suicide, even if the elections did go against him.

THE campaign in Ohio will be apt to take on a good deal of additional liveliness presently.

ANOTHER war cloud has spread itself over this country and Canada, caused by the seizure of the Canadian sealing schooner Black Diamond.

ALL the events seem to point to the fact that Rev. D. M. Wolf is the man for the times and should receive the nomination for associate judge.

TRAIN robbers went through a train only a few miles from Kansas City on Sunday night. They got $175 in cash and two gold watches and escaped.

RUSSIA has 450,000 square miles of land adapted to wheat growing, which, with her cheap labor, make her a formidable competitor with our own farmers in the markets of the world.

IT is not likely that, under Democratic administration, an attempt would have been made to sieze a Canadian schooner. With Harrison and Blaine in command, this country is not afraid of anything.

THE Pennsylvania militia are to have an object lesson. Several bodies of United States regulars are in encampment at Gretna, in order that the members of the National Guard may learn how to perform camp duties properly.

WAD-EL-JEMI, the leader of the Dervishes, announces that he will fight to the last. We used to hear in this country a good deal about dying in the last ditch, but unconditional surrender came and the last ditchers quietly acquiesced in it,

W. I. FLEMING of Bellefonte is a candidate for Prothonotary. He is a popular man and would make a good candidate, and being at the home of the slated democratic candidate could neutralize certain influences that resulted in his election three years ago.

STATE Superintendent Higbee believes that teachers' wages should be increased twenty per cent., and he thinks that the standard would be raised accordingly. His theory is that better talent would enter the profession of teaching if it were more lucrative and on this question we consider him correct.

THE State Commission has no doubt done a good service in closing certain Soldiers' Orphans' schools, because of certain objectionable features arising out of their syndicate mismanagement, which were evidently run for the benefit of the syndicate to the detriment of the poor orphans, for whose sole benefit the schools were established and state funds provided.

IT seems impossible for a certain set of people to resist the temptation to make continued efforts toward harnessing and fettering the grand falls of Niagara. These persons ought to be made to understand, once for all, that the American people do not desire and will not tolerate mechanical disfigurement of the greatest natural wonder on this continent for commercial purposes.

THERE are rumors again of a great exodus of colored people from North Carolina to the States of Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas and California. It is said that the names of over seventy-eight thousand have been taken who will go. It is a curious fact that, while such influential journals as the New Orleans *Times-Democrat* and the Birmingham *Age-Herald* want to get rid of the Negroes, capitalists in Louiana, Arkansas and Texas should be organizing a movement like this to get more Negroes into the country.

Republican Versus Democratic Corruption.

The democratic and Mugwump newspapers and politicians, following the example of the supporters of Jackson in 1824, are raising the cry of corruption on the part of the republicans in the last election. One often reads in the New York *Post* and the *World*, for instance, that Harrison owes the presidency to "Col. Dudley and his blocks of five," the 'sale' of the Postmaster Generalship to John Wanamaker, and the "frying the fat" of protected manufacturers. The writer entertains not the slightest doubt that these accusations are as false and unfounded as the "bargain and corruption" of which the honest Adams and the high-minded Clay were accused by the slanderous democrats of an earlier day. But without discussing their truth it will be instructive to compare them with some proved and admitted achievements of the democrats in the line of illegal efforts to win the election.

The most important and most widely circulated of the slanders against the republicans is the story about Col. Dudley, "his blocks of five" and the bribery in Indiana. The democratic and mugwump editors are virtuously indignant over these alleged attempts to carry the election in that state, and wax grandiloquent over the sanctity and purity of the ballot. Never was there a better instance of the mote in one's rival's eye and the beam in one's own. Even supposing they are acting in good faith, and really believe that Col. Dudley manipulated affairs in Indiana with too generous a hand, it would after all seem to have been comparatively a small matter. In one corner of Indiana the election is reputed to have been unfair, but in entire states of the South the democrats roll up fraudulent majorities year after year. They always have, on the face of the returns, a popular majority for president. What they lack at the North they make up by adding a few more thousands to the returns from the South. Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and South Carolina are their particular strongholds, and there is no form of crime, political or social, to which they have not resorted to secure control of those states. Frauds, outrages and assassinations accompany every democratic "victory." The blood of the slaughtered Clayton in Arkansas and the gaping wounds of the eleven murdered negroes in Louisiana are the shame and disgrace of the last election.

Besides these more heinous offenses there were the fraudulent returns which transposed republican into democratic majorities. Not only is the evidence to support the allegations of fraud strong and unanswerable, but they are admitted to be true by the democrats themselves. The Southern leaders boast of them and glory in them. They loudely proclaim that their respective states are "white men's governments." They exult over the clever method by which they have gotten rid of negro domination and the carpet bagger. Far be it from me to claim for a moment that the carpet bag rule in the South was beneficial or praiseworthy. Nevertheless, I contemn and abhor the means which the Southern aristocrats have taken to regain the political mastery of their states. If this be "waving the bloody shirt," it is our duty to agitate that sanguinary garment until these assaults on the purity of the ballot and the freedom of election by *universal* suffrage cease.

Then again the democrats are indignant over the amount of Mr. Wanamaker's subscription to the campaign fund. They say that not only was the amount too large, but that it was paid to secure his appointment as postmaster general. Compare this alleged transaction with some of the doings of the democrats. Mr. Cleveland subscribed ten thousand dollars to the democratic fund, ostensibly and actually to secure his own re-election. If it was wrong for Mr. Wanamaker to give one hundred thousand to his party it was still more reprehensible for Mr. Cleveland to contribute ten thousand to his. For, not only was Mr. Cleveland an office holder at the time, taking the money paid him by the people and handing it over to Mr. Brice to be used in defeating the people's will, but ten thousand was a larger sum to him than ten times that amount to the wealthy Philadelphia merchant.

Lastly, the democrats accuse the republicans managers of raising a "corruption fund" by bleeding the manufacturers, or, to quote the elegant phrase used by the New York *Post*, by "frying the protection fat." The idea is conveyed that the republican party is an association of "bloated bondholders" preying on the poor. To anyone who believes there is truth in these loudly repeated allegations, it may well to point out that all the "bloated bondholders" are by no means on the republican side. Numbers of millionaires are affiliated with the democrats. To begin with those at home, Congressman Scott and ex-Senator Wallace are both supposed to have enough to keep the wolf from the door. Many other wealthy and prominent democrats might be mentioned. Then to turn to the South, where the people, to their shame be it spoken, are still, in the land of Jefferson, divided into widely separated classes, the rich plantation owners are all democrats. It is only the poor and industrious working man in the towns and the peaceful toiler in the fields that are republicans.

The rich in the South as well as many of those in the North belong to the democratic party. Now that it is wholly oblivious of the principles of equality promulgated by Jefferson, and whenever it has an opportunity allows the few to rule the many, it should be called the aristocratic party, the party of the classes. The republican party, on the contrary, has always been the party of the masses. Outside of New York its membership comprises the workers and the toilers of the Nation. The honest and industrious laborer and the frugal, God fearing farmer are its supporters. Wherever the church and the school house are both untrammeled and unfettered it is strong. It has the allegiance of the millions of husbands and fathers throughout the land who have built happy homes for their wives and children. It is essentially the party of the citizen who loves his home and his country.

If there is fraud and corruption in this great party, which comprises half the voters and the infinitely greater part of all that "makes for righteousness and progress" in the land, its members have the matter in their own hands. They will purify their own houses. Their neighbors of the democratic party are worse off than they. The democrats have not only to fight against the natural "cussedness" of the politicians of to-day, but have to dispose of a vast amount of the accumulated filth of the past. Although there may be blots on the escutcheon of the party of Lincoln, Sumner, Seward, Grant and Garfield, they are few in number compared to those which stain the insignia of the rival organization. It is not wise for the pot to call the kettle black. The democrats, when gazing at their pot covered with generations of soot and dirt, should not make so much ado over the spots on the comparatively clean kettle of the republicans. S.

THE Northern Illinois coal operators say they cannot compete with Pennsylvania coal and that from the mines in the southern part of their own State and pay former wages to their miners. They refuse utterly, therefore, to submit the matters at issue in the strike to arbitration. There is very little hope that a settlement of the trouble will be reached, as the gentlemen appointed by the Governor to investigate the matter say that both the miners and operators are in great measure justified in the positions they hold—that the latter cannot do business at a loss, and the former cannot make a living at the best wages justified by the present prices of coal.

THE Republicans were in power twenty years and when the money in the treasury was counted only 2 cents was missing. The Democrats were given a few years lease of power and the money has again been counted and found to be $23.00 short. If the Democrats had been as honest as Republicans only one-fifth of two cents, or two fifths of a cent would have disappeared. But the result proves that the Democrats are as many times more dishonest than Republicans as two fifths is contained in 2300, which is 5750 times. This dishonest party is the one that is endeavoring to secure a return to power.

ONE of the cries uttered very loudly during the campaign was: We have enough laws on the subject of temperance if they are enforced. Perhaps this is so. At least, let us enforce them; and to do so we must put the men on guard. This is why we want Rev. D. M. Wolf nominated for associate judge and John Kline, Esq., for district attorney.

Southern Political Prize Fights.

In an editorial on virtuous Arkansas and prize fighting the New York Press caustically remarks:

How sternly virtuous was Governor Eagle of Arkansas against the prize fight! It would never be allowed to take place in Arkansas—never, never. And yet the Democratic party retains its control of various counties and Congressional districts in Arkansas by methods which are three times worse than those of the prize ring.

To begin with, an election in Arkansas is a prize fight, because it is a fight for the prizes of office. So far the two kinds of fights are alike. Now see how they differ.

1. A prize fight in a ring has at least the merit of brutal honesty. An election prize fight in Arkansas may result in one of the combatants being shot in the back.

2. A prize fight in a ring proceeds according to strict rules, which both parties in it generally observe as a matter of course and of fair play. An election prize fight in Arkansas owns no written restrictions. Any amount of treacherous murder may be appealed to with impunity. Everything necessary to Democratic success can be done.

3. The result of a prize fight in a ring is acquiesced in after it is squarely fought out. The defeated slugger does not shoot the successful slugger, intimidate the referee or steal the gate money. One of the contesting parties in an Arkansas contest intimidates the referees, shoots his victorious opponents and steals the results, alias the ballot boxes, whenever it has a mind to, and it has a mind to whenever it is "necessary."

Prize fighting is a coarse and demoralizing form of crime, a relic of barbarism which civilization ought to stamp out with iron heel, but it is elevating and virtuous compared to Arkansas election methods.

THIS county cast a majority of nearly 2000 for the prohibitory amendment. This shows unmistakably the sentiment of our people. The amendment was lost in the state but these same voters have just as strong convictions now as they had then; they know that if our present laws were enforced to their full extent we could have practical prohibition in this county as they have in Potter county where no liquor has been sold for years. To secure this we want this fall to nominate a District Attorney and Associate Judge who will act in accord with this sentiment. If D. M. Wolf is nominated for Judge and John Kline for District attorney they will be elected and the laws enforced in accord with the will of the people. This is an important matter which all good republicans should look after—morality, good government the faithful execution of the law. The party will make a mistake if they take any equivocal position on this temperance question. We have taken some pains to enquire into this matter and we know that the majority of the party are in favor of putting up men this fall who have pronounced conviction upon this important issue.

THIS fall is the first time that the temperance republicans have taken a decided stand and demanded a share in the distribution of the offices. Although a majority of the party they have in the past consented that men should be placed in nomination without any understanding as to what they would do when elected upon the important question of temperance. It is time time now that they had one chance to go before the people on this distinctive issue. They have a right to ask of the party that they shall be recognized and as this is an election that is important to them they want to be recognized now. Next fall this question need not be an issue, but it will enter into the coming campaign and there is no use to try to shut it out If we want to succeed we must nominate temperance republicans.

THE feeling is growing that D. M. Wolf is the man to nominate for Associate Judge. We have heard from every township in the county and the almost universal sentiment is that he is just the man. We want this fall temperance republicans in office. The republicans are going to carry the county and they are going to do it by putting in nomination good temperance men. This is one of the most important county elections in its bearing upon this question and the moral sentiment of the people is calling for the faithful execution of the law. A large body of republicans and democrats are determined this fall to cast their votes so they will count for temperance.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION.

The Patrons of Central Pennsylvania Will Eclipse All Former Efforts.

The committee appointed by the Centre County Grange, and Central Pennsylvania Patrons of Husbandry, has decided to hold the Sixteenth anual Picnic Exhibition in General Taylor's Fort Woods, on the line of the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad at Centre Hall, the same place where it was held last year with such good success and results. This year's exhibition will begin on Tuesday, September 17, and continue four days. Hon. Leonard Rhone was appointed chairman, assisted by John Dauberman as superintendent of the water supply and general improvements; George Dale superintendent of the machinery department; J. J. Argey superintendent of the boarding house, restaurant and amusement privileges; George Gingerich superintendent of the stock department.

The Grange as well as the public is highly elated over the fact that General Taylor has kindly consented to give the use of his grand grove this year again. Those who visited the place last year were delighted with the beautiful spot that it is and the same will be still better this year. By arrangement with the Centre Hall Water Company a full supply of pure, fresh mountain water will be piped and distributed at convenient points all over the grounds.

A full supply of tents has also been secured and engaged for the accommodation of the people. The railroad facilities will be complete in every detail, so that trains will run each hour of the day so as to be satisfactory to all going and coming.

Applications for tents, exhibition room and restaurant privileges should be made early to Hon. Leonard Rhone, Centre Hall, Pa., who will promptly answer all communications and give such information as may be desired, and refer the same to the proper heads of the different departments.

Taken in all, the arrangements for this year's meeting are far in advance and the prospects are that it will be the largest and most successful affair ever held in Central Pennsylvania.

THE Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Leader thus explains how Tennessee is kept Democratic. He says: "Ex-Congressman Nunn, of Nashville, says that if five counties in West Tennessee had given Harrison the same vote that they gave Blaine in 1884, the State would have gone Republican. East and Middle Tennessee are safely Republican, but by notorious Democratic methods the five counties of Shelby, Fayette, Tipton, Hayward and Madison have been manipulated to reduce the Republican vote. The methods by which this was done will come out in the prosecutions in the Federal courts of the Democratic officials recently indicted through the endeavors of District Attorney Hawkins. Nearly one hundred of then have been indicted for every class of violation of election laws. In the Ninth or Memphis district, which is naturally Republican, Mr. Phelan, the Democratic member, is given 3000 majority. His seat is being contested by Colonel L B Eaton, one of the wealthiest men in Memphis, and a staunch Republican."

IT will be seen from an article on the first page that the Canadians are unduly, excited about the American enforcement of the law against illegal sealing in the Behring sea. The law is as plain, explicit and comprehensive as human ingenuity can make it. We have among us a few Mugwumpian free-trade newspapers—they are but few however—who side with the Canadian and English view of our American rights in this sea. But their political economy is English, their intellectual leaders are English, and they are Mugwumpian English themselves, if they are anything. The Canadians know, and every American citizen knows, that neither Canada nor England will provoke a war on account of the determination to stop illegal sealing in the Behring sea; however bitter and painful and desperate the feelings may be.

THE stupid obstinacy of cows in getting in the way of carriages and trains and staying there has been the cause of many accidents. But the Jersey City cow who deliberately got in front of a runaway street car full of people on a down grade, and, pushing and bracing back with all her might, finally brought the car safely to a stop at the foot of the hill down which it had commenced to plunge, may be very properly regarded as a benefactor to humanity. Even bovine obstinacy may sometimes be of use in the right place.

GENERAL NOTES.

Ireland has 200,000 women lace makers.

The human race is increasing 30,000,000 yearly.

There are 14,247 policemen in London, and 14,267 hacks.

The town of Lee, Me., has neither lawyer, doctor nor minister.

A cigarette Trust has been formed by tobaco dealers in Salem, Ore.

The United States imported 436,503,000 pounds of coffee last year at a cost of $60,500,000.

There are 1,200 persons of the name of Smith employed in the United States postal service.

One McDonald, of Beloit, Neb., gives his age as 103, and says that his father lived to be 117.

They have politics in Japan now, under the Constitution, and one of the party is called the Jijito.

The Jersey mosquito has not appeared in his accustomed haunts this year and people are wondering why.

A Cincinnati couple named respectively John Sweet and Millie Honey were married in that city recently.

Statistics just published show that there are 2,272 soldiers six feet or over in height in the British army.

At Villa Ridge, near Cairo, Ill., one firm has just made a purchase of $40,000 worth of grapes at 3 cents a pound.

A dozen drivers and conductors on the Atlantic avenue horse car line in Brooklyn were suspended recently for flirting.

A peddler whose stock in trade consists of his own poems is traveling through Maine. His business is reported to be dull.

They are building a new meeting house in Dover, Me., and the minister is making the pews himself, he being a skillful wood worker.

A 17-foot snake was seen recently near Scranton, Kan. It is supposed to be a boa constrictor that escaped from a show seven years ago.

A visitor at Santa Cruz tried to swim in the surf. A wave was carrying him out to sea when three girls rescued him. He presented each with a silk dress.

At the Schuylkill United States Arsenal, near Philadelphia, there is manufactured each year 8,000,000 pounds of ammunition and 15,000,000 rifle balls.

A rattlesnake kept by an Orlando (Fla.) jeweler lived 18 months without eating. His owner then put an end to the snake's misery by chloroforming him.

Several of the large land owners of Scotland have imported a number of reindeer from Norway and turned them out in the hope that they may become acclimated and increase.

A persevering parrot in Atlanta practiced a new tune every night for a week till he mastered it, to the great annoyance of the occupants of the house, who were kept awake by the noise.

The largest catch of pickerel from the St. Lawrence river on record was made at the Thousand Islands Park by Philip Luther, of New York. He brought in 30 with a total weight of 149 pounds.

At Galveston recently a carpenter named Edward Johnson, while fishing with an ordinary handline, caught a redfish weighing 100 pounds. It required the assistance of two men to land the monster.

A new story from Rome: At a well known book shop a copy of Max O'Rell's travels in America was asked for, and the response was in German-English that 'Marcus Aurelius vos neffer in the Unided Staates!'

In a suit brought by a wealthy social organization, a Common Pleas judge of Newark, N. J., has decreed that there is no element of sale in a private club's bar business, and that a license therefor is not necessary.

The Lee brothers, of French creek, B. C., were building a road last week, when they noticed their dog acting curiously near a large stump. A second later he was seized by a full-grown panther and carried into the woods.

The streets of Albuquerque, N. Mex., are so deserted at night that the cottontail rabbit has taken possession of them. A number of them are so tame that they go into the *Democratic* office every night to get fed by the printers.

The most resplendent reputation ever earned by a Maine man is that of a jockey in Waldo county, whose customers are said to have so much confidence in him that they buy by telephone or telegraph without looking at the horse.

A miner of Hassayampa district, Cal., found a bee tree some time since, cut it down one afternoon, went next day to get the honey, and found that three bears—two old ones and a cub—had been there and taken every thimbleful of the sweet stuff.

A lady pedestrians' club is a novelty at Paw Paw, Mich. When at work they carry canes, ornamented with yellow bows. Each member is bound by an oath as solemn as can be to report ready for a dozen-mile jaunt each Wednesday and Saturday morning.

In Nevada electricity runs the very deep mines and has increased production 25 per cent. The men who work at 3,100 feet deep live about two years, notwithstanding the fact they work only about two hours per day. They get more pay than eight-hour men. They work 15 minutes and rest 45.

Poetry.

THE SUGAR TRUST AND THE LEAD TRUST.

I.

I saw them on the seaside sand,
Beneath her sunshade sat the two;
No matter if he held her hand
As gazed they o'er the billows blue;—
Ah, Love's young dream is passing fair,
What passion and what trust,
I murmured as I spied them there,
"I like the Sugar Trust."

O, she was sweet and he was sweet,
Sweet glances stole from eye to eye,
The air was sweet, the salt breeze sweet,
Sweet was the soft cerulean sky;
And answering to their hearts' sweet beat
Sweet birds sang the summer sea.—
Yes, she was sweet and he was sweet,
And all was sweet as sweet could be!

So as I turned and strolled away—
The beach was rather small for three—
You might have heard me smiling say:
"One thing is settled firm for me,
When'er again I chance to hear
Vast business schemes discussed,
My voice shall ring out prompt and clear,
"I like the Sugar Trust."

II.

I saw them on the seaside sand,
They walked apart with angry mien,
He did not dare to take her hand,
Their glances were not saccharine;—
Ah, such a heart-break quarrel as this,
As sorrow's crown I rate it,
Poor leaden hearts bereft of bliss,
The Lead Trust, how I hate it!

O he was sour and she was sour;
Their coolngs soft had turned to spats;
The air was sour, the marsh breeze sour,
The sky was raining dogs and cats,
And answering to their mutual lower
Sad dirges sang the sullen sea—
O he was sour and she was sour,
And all was sour as sour can be!

From that vast beach I turned away—
O beach just now too small for three—
Then did I heave a sigh and say:
"One thing is settled firm for me,
The thing that settled is, is this,
Let Wall Street hear me state it,—
Poor leaden hearts bereft of bliss,
The Lead Trust, how I hate it!"

RICHARD SCUDDER.

BOYS WILL BE BOYS.

Boys will be boys. So runs the well-known proverb—
For me, I'm glad it's true.
I like the hearty laugh and merry word—
And so, I'm sure do you.

I know they make the most unheard-of rackets,
Wear out their hose;
And as for pantaloons, and caps and jackets,
You'd think they never had been decent clothes.

I'd rather 'twould be boys than girls out-wear them—
That's really so;
I do not mind so much then when they tear them—
I always have been fond of boys, you know.

I don't know why—perhaps you think I'm silly;
Dare say I am;
But give me Jack and Tom and little Willie,
And baby Sam.

That dreadful noise that to your ears is clatter
And noisy shout,
To mine is music. Nothing is the matter—
The boys are only having fun without.

You wonder I'm not dead? Ears must be open
To every sound,
And lips be quick to answer every question,
With boys around.

My influence—you seem rather to scout it
Who manages the boys in rainy weather?
Do I? I think your tone implies you doubt it—
The fact is that we manage all together.

And do I ever find time for quiet
And rest, like you,
Yes, when the boys are tired of running riot,
They share it, too

And when they gather round the little mother,
With merry faces,
What matter if I do just nearly smother
In fond embraces?

I like it—the dear, warm, rough boyish kisses,
From tender hearts;
I like to hear their funny and strange wishes,
Their merry larks.

And who at school were losers or were winners
In the day's place;
To find, alas! too oft my own young sinners
Were in disgrace.

I love, when bed-time comes and I confess them,
Dear, naughty scamps,
And, with a good-night kiss, in my heart bless them—
The little tramps!

You seem to think it's no end of a bother—
The fuss and noise
But if instead, you were the little mother,
You'd pray with me; "God bless the boys!"

—Virginia R. Laws, in Golden Days.

Our Story Teller.

GERTRUDE'S IDEAL.

HE SEEMED REMARKABLY WELL INFORMED FOR A HIRED MAN.

Bob Russell turned over with a yawn and threw down the paper whose sporting columns he had been studying.

He was on the green cambric covered lounge in his Aunt Sarah Briscomb's cool, dim sitting room. He found it very comfortable after a morning of rowing and bicycling. Each afternoon of the five days he had sojourned in Westfield had found him there, reading or sleeping.

He had concluded that Westfield was a first class place for a summer vacation when a fellow was tired out with a long siege of city newspaper work.

Aunt Sarah was in the porch, her placid face just beginning to cool from the heat of dinner getting, and her spectacled eyes slowly closing.

Bob, looking out at her, was falling into a like drowsiness, when a phaeton pulled up briskly at the gate, and a young person stepped out of it, who, dispelled the last vestige of Bob's sleepiness.

He sat up promptly, straining his eyes for a better view.

"Well!" Aunt Sarah called out, in gratified tones, pulling herself back from the verge of her nap, and getting ready to receive her caller, "I'm very glad to see you Miss Stone I wasn't certain you'd come to-day. I've got my butter all ready, though, and you can have as many eggs as you want."

Miss Stone hitched her horse, and came up the path and took a wide porch chair.

Bob congratulated himself on its position. It gave him a good view of the young lady's very sweet face.

"It's so warm," she said, fanning herself with a stylish little fan.

Bob observed that her dress and her bonnet were surprisingly pretty for Westfield.

"So 'tis," Aunt Sarah agreed. "I thought likely you'd stay at your uncle's and sit out in the hammock and read or something. It's just the day for it."

Miss Stone frowned gently.

"I never sit in the hammock,' she said, with a pretty seriousness; "I have no time for it.'

"Well, there!" cried Aunt Sarah, beginning to laugh; "I forgot all about your notions, Miss Stone; or, there, I won't call 'em notions. I'll call 'em principles. You're just as tickled over the country as ever?'

"Just," cried Miss Stone, smiling good temperedly.

"And you get up at four o'clock every morning yet?"

"And sometimes earlier."

"And you keep on helping your Aunt Mirandy with the work? You help get breakfast, and help get dinner, and—"

"And bake—yes, I've learned to make bread," said Miss Stone, triumphantly. "And I milked last night: I milked real straight, too: only a little went out of the pail."

Aunt Sarah was laughing silently.

"And you don't want to get back home—sure you don't?" she queried.

"Oh, no!" Miss Stone's gloved hands clasped themselves impetuously. "I never want to see the city again—never! This is such a lovely life—so perfect!"

"You're just the same, dure enough," Aunt Sarah observed, wiping her dampened glasses. "I reckoned you'd get over it. Well do you think just as much of Hank Grimes as ever?"

"Oh, our boy?" Miss Stone grimaced, laughingly. "Now you know what I meant. I said he was honest, and faithful, and industrious; that he had all the qualities of a gentleman except good breeding, and that I should prefer an energetic son of toil for a husband," said Miss Stone, getting becomingly pink in her earnestness, "to a frivolous, flippant-minded city man; they're all frivolous and flippant-minded!" Miss Stone tapped the arm of her chair decisively. "And no lack of birth, station and wealth should prevent my marrying an honest, worthy young man. I think I might prefer one with some worldly disadvantages; I could lift him up," said Miss Stone, seriously.

"Well, yes; you could support the family," Aunt Sarah assented, with a chuckling gaze on her visitor's pretty diamond brooch and ear-rings.

"Yes, I could lift him," Miss Stone repeated, gently. "But Hank Grimes—I don't quite like red hair, and crossed eyes and freckles, all together, and I believe he is devotedly attached to Mary Ann Simmons besides."

Miss Stone laughed sweetly and dimplingly as she rose to follow Aunt Sarah to the dairy.

Bob Russell sat in reflective stillness during the ten minutes which passed before Miss Stone went out at the gate with a basket of eggs and a pail of butter, and drove away.

He rushed to the window to watch her—a slender and charming figure with a peachy face, against the dark background of the phaeton. He felt a sudden regret, which amounted to poignant anguish, that he was a frivolous, flippant-minded city man.

Miss Stone was very favorably impressed with Mrs. Briscomb's new hired man. She met him the next time she drove after butter and eggs.

Mrs. Briscomb persuaded her to stay to supper, and the hired man had unexpectedly presented himself at the table.

He was very pleasant looking—almost handsome, in spite of his rough boots and ill fitting clothing—and he was not half as awkward and red headed as Hank Grimes.

He did not eat with his knife, either, nor scrape his chair on the floor, and the few remarks that he made were sensible, and even grammatical.

Miss Stone almost disliked to call him "Eben," but Mrs. Briscomb had introduced him as Eben, and she had no choice.

It seemed quite natural that the hired man should politely and respectfully offer to drive her home. She had walked down, since the day was cool, and it was now growing a little dark.

It did not seem at all unconventional, either, that they should take the longest road in order to see a pretty ravine which Miss Stone had described to the hired man.

But when they had reached the ravine they had quite forgotten it. They were talking interestedly on other topics.

"You are fond of farm work and the country?" Miss Stone was saying.

"Very," Eben rejoined with much enthusiasm.

"You were brought up on a farm?" she added.

"Well, no; not entirely," the hired man responded.

"But you choose farm work because you are fond of it," said Miss Stone, warmly. "In that respect we are exactly alike; I love it! I suppose," she said gently, "that you were obliged to choose something?"

"I—yes, I—support myself," Eben responded, with his eyes on his companion's fair face

"It is nothing to regret—indeed it is not!" Miss Stone declared, comfortingly. "I admire any body who is independent and ambitious; they're the only people I do admire.'

"Oh, that is very good of you!' the hired man murmured, tucking the robe more closely about her.

"And I suppose you haven't had many advantages?' Miss Stone pursued with sympathetic softness.

"Well, I've had--some schooling,' the hired man admitted.

"It isn't so great a loss,' said Miss Stone, earnestly. 'Many of our best and greatest men had very few educational opportunities' It sounded somewhat trite when she had said it, but the hired man was looking at her with warm gratitude. 'Nothing is to be regretted but indolence and lack of principle.'

"You are very kind,' Eben said, in softened tones.

The noon was just rising, the daisies in the fields shone white under it, and the scent of the fresh crops filled the air.

Certainly the hired man was not to be blamed for driving past Miss Stone's house when they had reached it, with a glance at his companion which was the perfection of respectful deference, nor was Miss Stone to be blamed for not noticing the gate.

She wondered, when she had gone to bed that night, whether she should not have noticed it, and whether they should not have got back before half-past nine.

But she went to sleep quite sweetly and peacefully. For—in view of her staunch beliefs she felt a pleasant triumph in the fact—she had found Mrs. Briscomb's hired man remarkably agreeable and—nice. She should tell Mrs. Briscomb about it the very next time she saw her.

She did not see Mrs. Briscomb again, however. Eben came over with the butter and eggs. He brought them in small quantities, and came often consequently; and he came when he had no butter or eggs to bring. And Miss Stone, quite necessarily, saw a good deal of him. He came with Mrs. Briscomb's carriage sometimes, and Miss Stone could hardly have avoided driving with him occasionally.

She thought, at the end of four weeks, that she must certainly go to see Mrs. Briscomb and tell her how delightfully her own hired man had proved her theories.

Eben was, to say the least, extremely interesting. He was bright and appreciative; he was pleasantly humorous on occasion; and he was very well informed on a surprising variety of subjects.

Miss Stone pictured a long succession of studious night vigils. She could hardly wait to tell Mrs. Briscomb.

It needed only a distant locomotive to bring matters to a climax. Eben's horse saw it as he and Miss Stone drove over the track one evening, and reared and plunged.

Miss Stone screamed faintly, and clung to the hired man's arm, and when they were safe on the other side the hired man's arm was around her.

"Will you let me take care of you always, Miss Stone—Gertrude?' he whispered, in stereotyped phrase. 'I know you will!'

Miss Stone turned a pretty, yearning, dubious face upon him.

"What will people say?' she murmured.

"I thought you didn't care,' said the hired man, in tender reproach, loosening his arm.

"I don't—I don't!" cried Miss Stone, pulling it tightly again. "You are all I want. I don't care for any body. And we shall live out here on a little farm of our own?" she said presently. "Well, perhaps—summers," said Eben.

"What shall we do winters?" said Miss Stone, wonderingly.

"Well; I thought of going into the newspaper business," the hired man rejoined lightly.

And she laughed in fond enjoyment of the joke.

The remark occurred to her, three days later. She went into the city to do a little shopping and to break the news of her engagement to her guardian.

She told herself vehemently that she did no dread the process in the least; she was certain that it would not make the slightest difference what any body said.

She felt a little odd as she walked up the street from the station. The Egberts drove past in their liveried carriage. The newly married and extensively stylish Nicolls met her smilingly. Lottie Hall and her rich young *fiance* bowed to her from a dog-cart. Well, she didn't care what they said; she would marry Eben though the whole world should rise up to oppose it.

It was the Daily Reflector building which put her in mind of Eben's joke about the newspaper business.

The affluent publisher of it stood on the steps talking to a gentleman. He was an old friend of Miss Stone, and he hurried down to speak to her:

"In for some shopping?" he said. "By the way we were just speaking of you. Mr. Russell tells me he has met you. Mr. Russell, here is Miss Stone."

Mr. Russell came down the steps with his hat raised. He was immaculately arrayed in a pale summer suit, knotty, silver mounted stick, a high hat and polished shoes.

He was in no wise different from the dozens of young men at the moment, but Miss Stone stared at him in speechless motionless, bewilderment, and Mr. Russell stared back at her.

It was not until the publisher had bowed himself away that they spoke.

"Eben!" Miss Stone gasped.

"Gertrude!" Mr. Russell rejoined.

He had recovered himself, and was smiling down at her.

"I didn't know you were coming to-day!"

"Who—are you?" Miss Stone murmured, faintly.

"Well, I'm the young person you are going to marry, for one thing!" the young man responded, emphatically, and led her into a neighboring restaurant before saying anything more.

"I couldn't help it,', he declared breathlessly, over their untouched cream. "I couldn't think of any other way, and I was awfully gone on you from the first minute I was in the porch that first afternoon. I heard what you said, you know—all about frivolous, flippant-minded city men; and I didn't dare to appear in my proper character—I didn't, truly."

His voice shook with something besides feeling, and he put his handkerchief to his lips.

Miss Stone smiled, too, helplessly.

"And you—haven't been doing—farm work?" she said.

"Good gracious! I don't know a plow from a reaper," Bob responded. "I've been lying around in Aunt Sarah's front yard—when I haven't been with you."

Miss Stone mused, pink and tremulous.

"Where did you get the clothes?" she said,

"Borrowed 'em. I have bought them now, though; I am going to keep them forever!" said her lover, fervently. "See here, dear, am I frivolous and flippant-minded? Do you want to bake and milk exclusively? Aren't you rather glad I am not a hired man?"

Miss Stone looked at him with helpless fondness.

"Well, since it is you," she confessed, sweetly.—Chicago Herald.

When Marriage is a Failure.

Springfield Union.

When there is too much latchkey.

When dinner is not ready at dinner time.

When the watchword is, 'Each for himself.'

When either of the parties marry for money.

When neither husband nor wife takes a vacation.

When children are obliged to clamor for their rights.

When the vacations are taken by one side of the house only.

When 'he' snores the loudest while 'she' kindles the fires.

When the children are given the neck and back of the chicken.

When a man attempts to tell his wife what style of bonnet she shall wear.

When one of the parties engages in a business that is not approved by the other.

When a man's Christmas presents to his wife consist of bootjacks, shirts and gloves for himself.

When politeness, fine manners and kindly attentions are reserved for company or visits abroad.

When both parties persist in arguing over a subject upon which they never have and never can think alike.

When the money that should go for a book goes for what only one side of the house knows anything about.

When the lord of creation pays more for cigars than his better half does for hosiery, boots and bonnets.

When 'father' takes half of the pie and leaves the other half for the one that made it and her eight children.

Good Marrying Weather.

A verdant-looking young couple appeared one day at the parsonage of an eastern minister, and the young man awkwardly explained that they wanted to be married. It was raining in torrents, as it had been doing all day. The candidates for matrimony had come in an open buggy sheltered only by a single umbrella, and were so thoroughly drenched that it was necessary for them to dry their garments by the kitchen fire before the minister could proceed with the ceremony. When they reappeared he said: "It's too bad you have such a rainy day." "Wall," said the bride-groom with the well-marked nasal twang of a rural Yankee, "that's just the reason we come. You see it's pourin' so hard we couldn't do nothin' else, so we jest thought it was a good time to git married. Wouldn't have come if it had been good plowin' weather."

His enthusiasm checked.—Canon Moore, the late Vicar of Spalding, used to tell a good story against himself. In his capacity of magistrate he was once visiting the county jail, and expatiated to a friend who was with him on the virtues of the treadmill. Warming with his theme he declared that he often wished he had one at home to give him the gentle exercise he required, but was too lazy to take, except under compulsion; and, to remove his friend's scepticism, he asked the warder to give him a turn. Round went the mill, the Canon declaring that the movement was delightful, but after about two minutes of it he had quite enough, and called on the warder to stop the mill. To his horror the warder answered. "Very sorry, sir, I can't; it's timed to go fifteen minutes and won't stop before."

AN EXPENSIVE FIND.

He Found a $5 Gold Piece and has lots of Fun.

"Jee, Whillikens what's that?" Higgins made a dive for something in the mud at his feet, fished it out between his thumb and finger, and slapped his thigh joyfully, as he said: "A five-dollar gold piece, sure as guns! First money I ever found in my life! I'll have a new hat out of that, and take the babies home some toys and something to my wife!"

A moment later he met two friends and said:

"Ha, Smythe, how are you? How are you, Haley? S'posing we step into Archie Flynn's place and take something. I've just found five dollars, and I'll set 'em up on the strength of it.

What he "set up" cost 80 cents, and ten minutes later he met three of the "boys" from the office and generously "set up cigars all 'round."

Then he tossed 25 cents to a blind beggar and gave the office boy 10 cents for blacking his boots.

He wrote a letter to his married sister that morning, to which there was the following postscript.

"I picked up $5 on the street to-day and inclose $2 of it with which you may get the children something from Uncle Henry."

"Guess I'll go down to the Parker House and get my dinner to-day instead of to the lunch counter 'round the corner," he said at noon; "I can afford something extra to-day.

Then he paid $1.50 for a new straw hat, spent $1 for toys for the children, and another dollar for a vase for his wife.

"By Jove!" he said, as he was passing a theatre. "My wife's been wanting all the week to go and see Lotta, and I said we couldn't afford it, but hang it if we can't when a fellow picks up $5 gold pieces out of the mud!"

A day or two later. Higgins found rather sober amusement in covering a sheet of paper with the following figures:

"Things bought with $5 I found Wednesday—hat, $1.50; theater tickets, $2; cigars for boys, 50 cents; drinks for boys, 80 cents; beggar, 25 cents; office boy, 10 cents; sister Nell, $2; dinner at Parker's, $1.50; toys for children, $1; vase for wife, $1; box early strawberries, 50 cents; neck ties, $1.50; new cane, 90 cents; pound candy, 40 cents; gloves, $1.50; gave wife $1.50; total, $16.95."

"If I'd found $20 I'd have gone into bankruptcy, hanged if I wouldn't," he said, as he turned to one of the boys and borrowed a dollar to last him until Saturday.—*Time.*

JOSH BILLINGS' PHILOSOPHY.

Experience ackts on sum people just az it duz on a bull tarrier—he don't fairly get over one whipping before he goes in for another.

Very old age iz only desirable to the truly virtuous, and they allways hav sense enuff not to ask for it.

There iz noboddy who gits so low down in the ditch but what thinks there iz sum one lower down than he iz.

Munny will buy allmost enny thing a man wants except Virtew, Helth and Kontentment. These 3 artikles aint in the market.

The grate excellence of wizdum iz to git the greatest amount ov truth into the fewest amount of words.

Anger allwuss hurts us more than it duz the thing we git mad at.

It iz strange what learned phools there are in this world. The man who haz lately found out, after two years search, that the cockroach's egg iz round, and oval, iz one ov them.

An Atheist iz one who sez he don't beleave in Divine Providence. Divine Providence kan stand this az long az he kan.

Averice eats up every other part ov the hearte, good, bad and indifferent.

Most all very cunning men have a speshalty, and they are generally az dull in other things az they are sharp in that.

To beleaf nothing iz just az much an evidence ov wisdom az to beleaf everything.

Modesty and bashfulness are often konfounded, but they are az different az delikasy and dullness.

Next to doing a man an injury, in point ov meanness, iz to do him a favor, and then continually remind him ov it.—*New York Weekly.*

COMMUNING WITH NATURE.—The Chicago TRIBUNE works up this last case: Close by the sparkling brook whose silvery waters danced in the sunlight and rippled joyously over the golden sands they sat in silence—Georga and Laura—drinking in the glorious beauty of the rustic scene and communing with Nature in one of her chosen shrines. Afar in the west the sun seemed to linger on the horizon's brim as if unwilling to shut out from his gaze the lovely landscape that glowed with a softened and even melancholy radiance in his departing beams.

A thrilling cry burst from the lips of the beautiful girl

"George! George!" she almost shrieked.

"What is it, darling?" he asked, placing his arm tenderly around her waist. "Has the romantic, yet oppressive, loveliness of the scenery saddened your spirits——"

"No George!" she screamed, waving her hands wildly and making a frantic jab at the small of her back. "I think it's some kind of a bug!"

THE PITH OF HUMOR.

Old Gent (meeting a frequent caller on the street)—"Young man, what's your salary?"

Young Man (indignantly)—"Sir?"

"I want to know what your income is."

"Go to Halifax."

"Oh! Beg pardon. I thought you were courting my daughter, but I see you are only flirting with her. All right. "Nuff said."

Queen of Spain—'Moi Gracia.' The baby king has the stomach-ache."

Lord Chamberlain (excitedly)—'Wooo! Call the Secretary of the Interior!'

Able Editor—'See here, Mr. Phunnyman, you have used this ice-cream joke about forty times within a month, this hammock joke about twenty times, and this soda-water joke at least a hundred times.'

Newspaper Humorist (indignantly)—"Well, sir, you don't expect me to write stove-pipe and plumber jokes in the summer time, do you?"

Wild-Eyed Lover—"This is your last chance. Cold Beauty. Speak quickly. Do you see that can? It's full of dynamite. Promise to marry me, or I will touch it off."

Cold Beauty—"Will you promise to keep me in better style than that horrid Miss Pert is going to live in when she marries Mr. De Rich?"

"Impossible."

"Touch it off."

New York Child (on getting her first glimpse of the Eiffel Tower, in Paris)—"Oh, mamma! When French peoples build flats they put up the elevator first.'

Miss Alleyway [haughtily]—"We's goin' to summer in the country. You ain't."

Miss Backcourt (disdainfully)—"We don't 'sociate wid none of our country relations."

Doting Father—"Phat's the mather, Micky?"

Little Mike—"The teacher guv Johnny Smart a reward-av-merit pictur card fur knowin' his lessons and Oi didn't get none—boo-boo!"

Doting Father—"Never moind, Mickey Come wid me to sthore windies an' show me phat koind av a carred it was, an' Oi'll buy ye a noicer wan."

Fond Mother—"How do you like your new governess, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Oh, I like her ever so much."

"I'm so glad my little boy has a nice teacher at last.

New York Weekly.

Customer: "You sell cracked eggs at half-price, do you not!" Clerk: "Yes'm, we always make a 50 per cent reduction on cracked goods. Anything else to-day?" Customer: "Yes, you may give me a dollar's worth of cracked wheat and here's your fifty cents."

Spriggers—"Why do you pore over the stock reports so every morning while going down town in the L cars? You don't own a share, I am sure.'

Figgers—"No; but it sort o' gives a fellow an air of financial solidity, you know.'

He (on the piazza at night)—There's a cool wave coming.

She (anxiously)—Oh, dear! I hope it won't come between us.

And he drew nearer so it couldn't

Reporter (breathlessly)—"The people say there has been a suicide here."

Landlady—"Yes; a young woman—Ann Blank."

Reporter (rapidly writes)—"Miss Anna Blank, the young and beautiful daughter of——"Who was her father?"

Landlady—"Mr. A. Z. Blank, of Chicago."

Reporter (continues writing)—"'A. Z. Blank, of Chicago, killed herself at her boarding-house. No, 1234 Nine Hundred and Ninth street, yesterday, because——' What did she kill herself for?'

Landlady—"Because she was so homely."

Tramp—"Thankee kindly, mum; I'd no hope of getting sich fine supper today, mam. May Heaven bless ye!"

Housekeeper—"As you've had a good supper, I think you might chop some wood.'

"Yes, mum; but you know the old adage, 'After dinner rest a while; after supper walk a mile.' I'll walk the mile first, mum.'

Newspaper Man—"A fire started in a Philadelphia theater this evening, and the audience sat perfectly still and watched the firemen put it out.'

Old Actor—"Shouldn't wonder. It takes a good deal to stir up a Philadelphia audience.'

Old Friend—"Got a star for next season?"

Theatrical Manager (gloomily)—"No; all the babies are engaged, and the woman who killed that Chicago broker won't go on the stage.'

Anxious Mother—"My dear, I'm afraid George is getting into bad company. He is out very late nearly every night.'

Observig Father—"Oh, he's all right. He goes to see some girl or other. Shouldn't wonder if he'd announce an engagement soon.'

"He hasn't said a word about any young lady.'

"No, but he's keeping company with one all the same. His right wrist is full of pin scratches.'

AT A RURAL GATE.

Time.

"Purty night, ain't it, Tillie?"

"Yes, purty enough; good night, Hank."

"What's yer rush?"

"I'd say 'rush' if I were you."

"Why, we ain't been standing here but a few minutes."

O—o—o—b, Hank Sparks, what a big story teller you are. We've been here over an hour."

"Well, what if we have?"

"Well, that's long enough, that's what. We'd ought to be 'shamed of ourselves, anyhow."

"What for?"

"For being so silly."

"I reckon we ain't the only silly folks in the world then."

"That don't make no difference. Good night."

"No, wait a minute, Tillie."

"What for? You s'pose I'm going to stand here all night?"

"Nobody wants you to stay here all night; but I don't see why you should snatch yourself away like this."

"Pa'll be calling me the first thing I know."

"Let 'im call; it won't hurt him."

"It might hurt you if he took a notion to come out or set old Boze loose."

"Pooh! Who's afraid?"

"You'd better be. Good night."

"Wait a minute."

"I shan't. Let go my hands."

"I don't have to."

"You mean thing, you. I—I—if you dare kiss me again, Hank Sparks!"

"Oh, I daren't eh? There!"

"Hank Sparks!"

"There's another."

"I've a notion to call for pa. I will if you kiss me again, sir!"

"Oh, you will? There! Now call him."

"You're the worst case I ever saw. Shame on you!"

"Pooh!" I pity a feller who ain't grit enough to kiss his girl when he can."

"I'd be ashamed if I was you, sir. Good night."

"Good night, Tillie."

"Good night."

"Good night. Don't forgit that we're going to the singing school Friday night."

"Maybe we will and maybe we wont."

"You better look out or I'll kiss you again."

"Yes, you daren't! Good night.

"By-by."

"Good by.

A "Queries" Column.

We (or I should say I, as I am not at this moment writing editorially) recently started a small paper, which would some day, I hoped, be a mighty power in national politics. On the second day of publication it became painfully evident that something must be done to interest the public. The public didn't appear to catch on with the vim which I had expected. I had all the news, plenty of editorial, and a full complement of reading matter. I also had personal references to half the people in the town, but the half who were not mentioned got mad because I left them out, and the half who were mentioned felt insulted because I did not say more about them. After a week of deep thought, during which the circulation was largely confined to the families of reporters and compositors, I had an inspiration.

"A 'Queries Column' is the thing!" I cried, and straightway I put the idea into practice by writing a lot of questions on history, literature, and tariff, &c., and duly answering them. The "Queries Column" took. Next day I found in my mail the following:

'When did the moon dry up?'

'Sharpe Bargan and Co advertise calicos at three cents. Will they wash?'

'If A bets C that D flukes on the royal flush, and E loses first base on hot grounder from 1-4 mile pale with F nose to nose at the gh—fl. b. g. under King gambit, which takes the pot?'

'What is the color of the paper on Sullivan's bed-room?'

'Who invented the eclusematicus, and why?'

'How many papers will a town the size of this support'

'What is the best arrangement of 'White Wings,' and what key is it in?'

'What relation is Pete Perkins, the new postmaster of Podunk, to President Harrison?'

'What is the easiest, quickest, and cheapest way to get a drink in a Prohibition town where there are no drug stores, hotels, or restaurants?'

'Did Moses ever have the chicken-pox?'

'What books would you recommend to a young man who wants to be an editor?'

A brand-new plant of a defunct newspaper in a flourishing town is for sale cheap. Good reasons for selling.—*New York Weekly.*

Deacon Drybones (enthusiastically)—"Does not this congregational singing stir you up?"

Prof. Note (a musician)—"Stir me up? Indeed it does. Makes me swear."

Tubbs (recounting his experience at a musicale a few evenings previous): 'They did'n even ask me to sing.' Miss Whitelye (placidly) 'You've sung there before, haven't you?' Tubbs: 'Yes, once. Why?' Miss W. Oh, nothing.'

A St. Bernard's Wonderful Jump.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Lieut. Franklin A. Shaw was out walking at Greathead, Mass., with his little daughter Grace on Sunday afternoon. They were attended by a thoroughbred St. Bernard dog. While at the highest point of the cliff Grace went close to the edge, and the dog, seeing her danger, walked between the child and the precipice. The turf started and the dog lost his footing. Realizing his danger, he made a spring far out over the cliff. The child had turned to her father and was really out of danger when the dog sprang up in front of her, but the noble brute had done his duty in guarding her. He sprang clear of the rocks and landed on his feet on the beach, 120 feet below. It was a remarkable escape, for the dog is extremely large, weighing 165 pounds, and such a leap, without breaking limbs, seems impossible. Beyond a few cuts on his feet the dog was apparently unhurt.

The Romance of a Button.

He was about to say adieu,
Was thinking of some word to flatter,
When from his overcoat there flew
A button, with a dismal clatter.

He blushed, but she, with woman's tact,
As if she saw a good joke in it,
Cried, laughingly, "There, now, I'll act
Your tailor's part for just a minute."

He doffed the coat and watched her thread
The needle with her head low bending.
"Now, do you know," he softly said,
"I have an awful lot of mending?

"A bachelor, we'll say, like me,
Is at the mercy of his tailor,
And then there's something else, you see,
(At this he turned a trifle paler).

"My heart needs mending much, I fear,
Do you suppose that you could do it?"
"Well, I don't know," she mused "but dear,
I'll give my whole attention to it."

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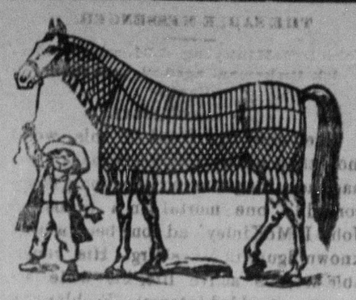

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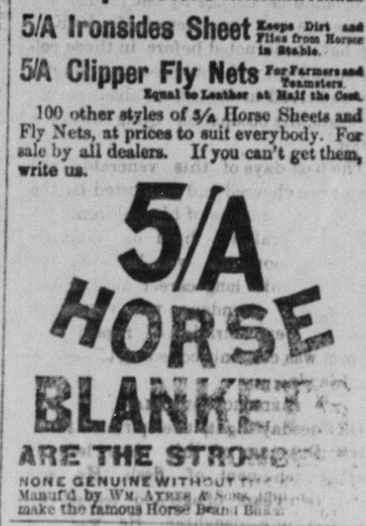

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THE RIDE OF COLLINS GRAY.

An Incident of the Disastrous Flood in Massachusetts, May 16, 1874.

No song of a soldier riding down
To the raging fight from Winchester town;
No song of a time that shook the earth
With the nation's throes at a nation's birth;
But the song of a brave man, free from fear
As Sheridan's self or Paul Revere;
Who risked what they risked, free from strife
And its promise of glorious pay—his life!

The peaceful valley has waked and stirred,
And the answering echoes of life are heard:
The dew still clings to the trees and grass,
And the early toilers smiling pass,
As they glance at the white walled homes,
Or up the valley, where merrily comes,
The brook that sparkles in diamond rills
As the sun comes over the Hampshire hills.

What was it that passed like an ominous breath—
Like a shiver of fear or a touch of death?
What is it? The valley is peaceful still,
And the leaves are afire on the top of the hill.
It was not a sound—not a thing of sense—
But a pain, like the pang of the short suspense
That thrills the being of those who see
At their feet the gulf of eternity!

The air of the valley has felt the chill;
The workers pause at the door of the mill;
The housewife, keen to the shivering air,
Arrests her foot on the cottage stair,
Instinctively taught by the mother love,
And thinks of the sleeping ones above.

Why start the listeners? Why does the course
Of the mill stream widen? Is it a horse—
Hark to the sound of the hoofs, they say—
That gallop so wildly Williamsburg way?

God? what was that, like a human shriek,
From the winding valley? Will nobody speak?
Will nobody answer those women who cry
As the awful warnings thunder by?

Whence come they? Listen! And now they hear
The sound of the galloping horse hoofs near;
They watch the trend of the vale and see
The rider who thunders so menacingly,
With waving arms and warning scream
To the home filled banks of the valley stream,
He draws no rein, but he shakes the street
With a sound and the ring of the galloping feet.
And this the cry he flings to the wind:
"To the hills for your lives? The flood is behind!"
He cries and is gone; but they know the worst—
The breast of the Williamsburg dam has burst!
The basin that nourished their happy homes
Is changed to a demon—It comes! It comes!

A monster in aspect, with shaggy front
Of shattered dwellings, to take the brunt
Of the homes they shatter—white maned and hoarse.
The merciless Terror fills the course
Of the narrow valley, and rushing raves
With Death on the first of its hissing waves,
Till cottage and street and crowded mill
Are crumbled and crushed.

But onward still,
In front of the roaring flood is heard
The galloping horse and the warning word,
Thank God! the brave man's life is spared!
From Williamsburg town he nobly dared
To race with the flood and take the road
In front of the terrible swath it mowed.

For miles it thundered and cracked behind,
But he looked ahead with a steadfast mind;
"They must be warned!" was all he said,
As away on the terrible ride he sped.

When heroes are called for, bring the crown
To this Yankee rider; send him down
On the stream of time with the Curtius old;
His deed as the Roman's was brave and bold,
And the tale can as noble a thrill awake,
For he offered his life for the people's sake.

—JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

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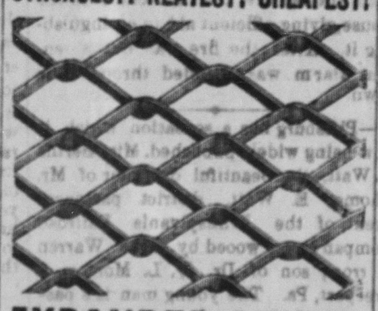

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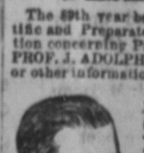

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John L. Sullivan, the Terror of Fakers and Hippodrome, is the Sporting Editor.

TAKE ME, I'M ALL THINE OWN.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

This hand is free, this heart is pure,
I beats for thee, and only thee.
Until I saw thy winning face
I loved not, and was fancy free.
I loved thee, and if thou canst say
You live for me, and me alone—
That I dwell in your heart of hearts—
Then take me, I'm all thine own.

I love thee! deeply, truly love;
For thee my life I would resign!
But I require in exchange
A passion that will equal mine.
A queen I'd in thy bosom reign,
Without a rival near my throne—
If thou canst this condition meet,
Then take me, I'm all thine own.

'Tis heaven when two are joined in love
So deeply that 'twere death to part;
But, oh, 'twere death if I were doomed
To live on a divided heart!
If thou shouldst ever slight my love,
The crime thou never couldst atone—
But perish thought so base as this!
Take, take me! I am all thine own!

NEW YORK WEEKLY

THE PENCIL BLUE.

I sing of a weapon more potent by far
Than the sword, for the harm it can do.
It is wielded in smoke, but not that of war—
Through the smoke of a cob, or a ten-cent cigar,
Flies the editor's pencil blue.

The reporter goes forth with his heart beating high
Filled with hopes that are joyous and new:
Then he writes of fierce serpents that writhe in the sky,
And he tells of red embers that hiss as they fly—
He recks not of the pencil blue.

When he comes with his manuscript two columns long,
The editors glance it through;
Alas, for description both vivid and strong!
And alas! for the lines that with metaphor throng!
They are killed by the pencil blue.

The specialist writes in a humorous strain,
And he thinks, "Here's a good thing or two,"
Imagine his rage and imagine his pain
When his copy's in print and he reads it again—
They were killed by the pencil blue.

The editor sits there and grins in his glee,
But that grin is a thing to rue.
"Aha!" he exclaims, "here's a pun that I see,
It shall punish, I swear, none other but me,
And it dies by the pencil blue.

What pages of rot have thus untimely died.
And some pages, perhaps good and true!
And where is the writer that never has cried,
"'Tis the best of my work that always has died
By his confounded pencil blue!"

But here's to the weapon so potent to mar,
And here's to the editor, too.
He means for the best, and he feels for each scar
That he makes while he scribbles and smokes his cigar—
May he never, like his pencil, be blue!

—*George Horton, in Chicago Herald.*

Tragic History of Johnny-Jump-up.

Once there was a little boy
Whom it strangely did annoy
To have people always say,
Full a hundred times a day:
"Johnny, Johnny, jump up, do,
And find this, or that, won't you?"
Oh! it vexed his very soul,
And it filled his heart with dole,
That his ears they'd always prick
With "Johnny, Johnny, jump up quick."
"Oh, I wish," he rashly said,
"That I could lie still in bed!"
But when he next heard folks say,
"Johnny, Johnny, jump up, pray,"
To his great surprise he found
Both feet rooted in the ground
Yes, 'tis true, that he was planted
Mid the flowers, with face all slanted,
And his legs had grown as thin
As the very slimmest pin,
Only a bright, laughing face
Had been left him as a grace;
But never can he run when they
Call "Johnny, Johnny, jump up, pray."
And so I'm sorry, are not you,
For the little boy in blue?

—*Annie King in the Independent.*

Vacation.

"Goodbye, dear dollars mine, goodbye.
'Tis time that we should part;
Vacation dawns and now must I
For recreation start."

So sang a youth, and sped away;
Soon by the sounding sea
His dollars dwindled day by day
While he lived merrily.

Amid the breakers white he rolled,
All careless of old Sol;
And many a tale of love he told
Beneath a parasol.

Flirtation? Yes, a little—or
Icecream and opera airs
Upon the pier—then still some more
Flirtation on the stairs,

Result—a scarlet face and nose—
The holidays all spent—
Tin-types of Lou and likewise Rose—
Heart gone—and not a cent.

H. J.

Why Did She Do It?

I saw her strolling by the sea,
A sweet, shy and winsome miss,
And as she slyly glanced at me,
I threw her stealthily a kiss.

She looked around, the wise me miss,
No prying eyes were there to see;
Responding to my wafted kiss,
She waved her handkerchief to me.

We're married, she's no more a miss,
And oft I ask myself in grief,
Why did I throw that fatal kiss?
Why did she wave her handkerchief?

Johnnie's Growth.

Lay away the little shirt waist
That our darling boy once wore,
In the rag-bag gently shove it,
He won't need it any more.
With a pair of red suspenders
We must soon our boy endow,
For the fact is most apparent—
Papa's pants fit Johnnie now.

Lay aside the knickerbockers
With the fringe around the knees;
Take the marbles from the pocket,
All the strings and nails and keys,
Buy him socks instead of stockings,
Or the boy will raise a row;
For our darling has been growing—
Papa's pants fit Johnnie now.

The Way To Be Miserable.

BY JENNIE P. MERCHANT.

Never mind if the sun is shining, birds singing and flowers blooming; it will not always be so.

Suppose, dear madame, your husband did bid you a cheerful "by-bye" as he was leaving home in the morning; a frown may adorn his brow when he returns in the evening.

Your daughter Susie is a very sweet girl, but she may take it in her head to fall in love with an ice-peddler or a "baker's man" and thus defeat your ambitious aims for her.

Your bright boy, Johnnie, is all right now; but there is no knowing the mischief he may get into, and cause your name to be known in a police court.

You have in contemplation a journey. Now, it is quite possible that it may be your last, and terminate in a country or locality for which you had not purchased a ticket.

Or, if the trip happens not to be the last, upon your return home you may find things generally in such a state of chaos that you will heartily wish it had been.

Don't let a soul have the benefit of the fancies that fill your mind, and by excluding yourself from all society, enjoy the reputation of being "so very peculiar."

Mary J. Thomas, a New York servant girl, has fallen heir to an estate worth $100,000 through the death of a near relative.

The report that Minister Pendleton, who has just been relieved by William Walter Phelps, is suffering from softening of the brain is denied.

Secretary Jeremiah Rusk recently remarked that one of his hardest duties in connection with the agricultural bureau was to keep his political fences in repair.

Irate mamma: "Goodness! It's half an hour since I sent you around to the store to get those things, and here you are back without them." Little Dick: "It was such a long time before my turn came to be waited on that I forgot what it was you wanted." "Then why didn't you come home and find out?" "I was afraid if I left I'd lose my turn."—*New York Weekly.*

Bunko steerer (to farmer): "Isn't this Mr. Swansdown of Grayneck Corners?" Farmer: "That's me." Bunko steerer: "My name is Jim Sharper, son of old man Sharper, the banker in your town." Farmer: "Your looks don't show it; but, by gosh, Jim, I'm glad to see you! I dropped into Wall street to-day, and you've got to help me git back to the Corners or I'll have to walk."—*Harper's Weekly.*

A Dispatch From Brussels.

No doubt the readers of our article on the "Congo Railway Project" will be interested to know how the enterprise progresses. There is a growing interest manifested by the customers of the Eureka Grocery Co., in this scheme to penetrate the dark continent with a railroad, although we have not heard any of them say yet that they would buy any shares.

On August 1st we received a dispatch from Brussels which shed further light upon the subject. The dispatch is as follows:

Eureka Grocery Co.,
Bellefonte, Pa., U. S. A.

BRUSSELS Aug. 1, 1889.—The Congo Railway Company was regularly constituted here on Wednesday. Of the proposed capital of 25,000,000f. the Belgian State has subscribed 10,000,000f. and the founders 5,000,000f. The public subscription will soon be opened simultaneously at Brussels, London and Berlin for 10,000,000f. in twenty thousand 500f. ordinary shares. If you would like an office opened in Bellefonte please let us know. If you could sell a few thousand shares there we could pay you a good thing in stock, and let you in on the ground floor.

It is believed here that it will be impossible for the King of the Belgians to continue his immense pecuniary sacrifices for the benefit of the Congo State, and that the assistance of the Belgian government will soon become necessary in order to conduct the enterprise to a more successful issue.

We have consulted with some of our wealthiest customers in regard to the request, as to whether we should have an office in Bellefonte, and we find them all too much interested in railroads and other projects, here in the United States, to think of investing money so far away.

Our Mr. Smith has opposed any investment in Africa ever since this scheme was proposed to us. He thinks we had better build the new line to connect with the Beech Creek at Mill Hall, and we guess he is right. As to letting us in on the ground floor, he does not think there is much in that, as in his opinion if anyone wants to get on the floor in Africa at present it would be on the ground, as the country is too "blamed hot" for comfort on the roof.

The fact is Smith is purely American in all his ideas: He does not see any good in going away from home to find opportunities to invest money, or do good, and thinks the philanthropist who always looks over the shoulders of his neighbors to do good to some people who live away beyond the setting sun, often do it as much for an excuse to do no good anywhere as anything else. He regards it as a truism not to be disputed that there is work enough at home for all who want to make the world better for their having lived in it.

We have many evils right here that need to be corrected. Our laws are not observed, especially our Sunday laws. Many places of business are run as lively on Sunday as any other day in the week—that is, people say so. We have business enterprises here that languish, that might be built up by a little effort. We have schools that should be endowed (now he is hitting on the Academy, Car Works, Glass Works, etc.) We have new fields that need to be developed, of iron ore and coal.

In fact, there is work to do in every field of science, literature, art and internal commerce, to call forth all our energies. Let us make America the grandest country on the earth; let us make our people the purest and best, the most learned, the most cultured, and let Bellefonte and Centre County be the centre from which all these virtues radiate. Finally let all the people buy their groceries at the Eureka Grocery store, next door to post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., and be happy.

Bellefonte Republican.

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A *Weekly Political and Family Journal*

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POSTMASTER GENERAL WANAMAKER and family are spending two weeks at Cape May and Saratoga.

DR PUTMAN of Indianapolis tried the life elixir experiment on Noah Clark, a very feeble individual in that city, and the result was a great improvement in his condition within four hours. Suppose some Bellefonte M. D. gives it a trial.

ON Saturday the English and Egyptian troops in Egypt gained a great victory over the fighting Dervishes, almost annihilating them and taking one thousand prisoners. Only seventeen of the English and Egyptian troops were killed.

IT seems that a prize crew of one man, even when that man has the whole moral power of the United States behind him, is not enough to keep possession of some poaching sealers, even after they have been duly captured. The crusing force in the Behring Sea will have to be largely increased, so that effective prize crews can be detailed for captured vessels, or else the poachers must be persuaded in some other way to cease their poaching.

THE young German emperor has had a very demonstrative if not a very cordial and affectionate reception by his English relations—a double kiss having been given him by his grandmamma, the Queen. What it all means it would be difficult to divine, but if it will lead to a firmer union between the leading nations of the Saxon race in Europe and in favor of peace, then the visit will be timely. The naval procession of iron clads, miles in length, was a formidable object lesson that must have been well observed and impressed on the memory and intelligence of the royal visitor.

THERE was a phenomenally quiet day in Cincinnati on Sunday. The Saloon keepers' Association consisting of the leading members of the fraternity, condemned the saloonkeepers who held the mass meeting last week and decided to defy the law. Since then they have rescinded the resolution at the advice of their lawyers who frankly advised them that their resolution could not be defended on any ground. The final result will be that the Sunday law will be observed, and the police will be ordered to enforce it. So that after a while this growing pest will be wiped out, and the Sunday in Cincinnati will be a day of rest.

ACCORDING to its official statements, the loss of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company by the late floods was $1,149,000 in gross earnings and $804,000 in net earnings. The surplus earnings for this year, thus far, balance this loss, so that the Company is only $292,000 in net earnings behind the same period for last year. The expenditures necessary to repair tracks and bridges will, however, increase this sum very much, but the company is fortunate in having a large surplus on hand, by which this contingency can be met. The presence of the surplus which enables the company to meet the demands of this juncture without any probability of passing its next dividend, is one of the most convincing demonstrations of the wisdom of the policy which accumulated that fund.

To Our Neighbors.

The question is often asked by our neighbors, "Where I wonder, can I get a pure stimulant?" It is a fact that there is scarcely a roof under which you can not find a stimulant of some kind. Old people prolong life with it; sick people have it to sustain life; well people may and do use it to make life more enjoyable, but where will we advise our readers to buy it? We learn from the most reliable source that Max Klein is one of the most popular and respected citizens of this country. At his home his word is taken unhesitatingly. To him we can cheerfully recommend our readers for anything in the liquor line. He authorizes us to say that for $1.00 you can buy one quart of six year old rye, or six quarts for $5.00. His "Silver Age" at $1.50 per quart is without doubt the best whiskey know. Send for price list and complete catalogue. His address is, Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

THE HAY FEVER SEASON.

July, August, September.

"At this season, when life offers the greatest attractions and the most delightful resources to persons whose soundness of body permits out-of-door exercise and amusements, multitudes are debarred from the joys of the summer by hay fever, one of the most exasperating, wearisome, and depressing ills to which humanity is subject—obscure, inexplicable, descending on a given date like an invisible blow of fate. The sufferers from hay fever have looked in vain for any trustworthy remedy. Many of them, however, have looked in vain because they have been ignorant of Ely's Cream Balm, an admirable remedy for hay fever in all its forms. Agreeable in the use, entirely devoid of any unpleasant after-effects, this Cream Balm quietly allays inflammation and secures that relief for which the sufferer has longed in vain."—From *The Christian Union*, N. Y. City, July 18, 1889.

HO! FOR GETTYSBURG!

How the Veterans May Procure Free Transportation to the Historic Battlefield.

We again call the attention of veterans to the subject of procuring free transportation to Gettysburg at the time of the dedication of the monuments in September. We have already published the Act in full, and now again call attention to the language of the act and show the way to procure the transportation.

The Act states that those are entitled to free transportation whose names were borne on the rolls of the organizations participating, previously to and at the date of the battle of Gettysburg, who have been honorably discharged, and are now resident of this State. We notice three requisites, viz:

1st. That the names must have been enrolled previously to and at the time of the battle.

2d. That such veterans must have been honorably discharged.

3d. That they be now residents of this State.

Veterans who meet these requirements may procure an application for transportation by addressing Brig-General D. H. Hastings, Adjutant General, Harrisburg, Penna. It is desirable that they send for such application at once, because the application for transportation must be sent in before September 2. As soon as the application is received it must be filled out by the applicant in his own handwriting. If the application is correct and meets the requirements the ticket for transportation will be forwarded at once.

The following organizations were in the battle: 1, 2, 4, 6, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 Reserves; 11, 23, 26, 27, 28, 29, 46, 49, 53, 56, 57, 61, 62, 63, 68, 69, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 81, 82, 83, 84, 88, 90, 91, 93, 95, 96, 98, 99, 102, 105, 106, 107, 109, 110, 111, 114, 115, 116, 118, 119, 121, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 145, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 153, 155 Infantry; 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 8, 16, 17, 18 Cavalry; Batteries B, F, G, 1 Light Artillery; Independent Batteries C, E, F, Light Artillery; Battery H, 3 Heavy Artillery.

A penalty is prescribed for anyone who tries to personate another or otherwise endeavors to take advantage of the Act.

But our concluding injunction is: Send at once to General Hastings for the application. When you receive it fill it out promptly and your ticket will be forthcoming at once.

Repairs to the Methodist Church.

There is a pile of lumber and other material in front of the M E church. The sound of the workman's hammer resounds through the sacred edifice. These are certain evidences that changes are in progress.

We inquire and behold we learn that the interior of the upstairs room—the church proper—is to be re-frescoed. The adornment will greatly beautify this temple of worship. In the lecture room the benches are being removed and they will be substituted by comfortable and luxurious chairs. Then, too, new and handsome carpet will add to the resplendent interior appearance of the church, upstairs and down. We are glad to note these evidences of material prosperity in this active and excellent congregation. Not only are they making these repairs and improvements, but the energetic pastor is instituting his individual efforts to defray a debt on the church and parsonage. The repairs upstairs will take about a month during which the congregation will meet in the lecture room.

The State Convention.

The Republican State Convention wrs held Wednesday in Harrisburg. Walter Lyon, of Pittsburg is the temporary chairman and Senator Delaamter permanent chairman. Senator Ross Pennose placed the name of Hon. H. K. Boyer in nomination for State Treasurer and he was nominated. The platform endorses the National and State administrations. There is a strong plank relative to pensions and Corporal Tanner's work is approved. The High License act is a subject of congratulation and the convention recommends such other temperance legislation as the people shall desire.

The defect in the high license act as shown by the Supreme Court decision will be amended. Appropriate mention is made of the Johnstown disaster, sympathy for the stricken people is expressed and the name of the dead chieftain, Simon Cameron, is respectfully remembered. It is a most excellent platform

A Thunder Storm.

What is grander or more awe-inspiring than a thunder storm? Then the elements are all at war. The wind is usually at its highest, the clouds at their blackest, lightnings flash in the heavens and the thunder comes with a sudden crash or a lingering, reverberating rumble. There is a constant presence of danger about it which renders the effect more wonderful. The wind, the rain and the lightning all have their elements of danger and these all seem combined in a thunder storm. Such a storm is prevailing as we write this—Tuesday night at 10.30 o'clock.

—Shortly after after 9 o'clock Monday evening, says the Johnstown *Tribune*, a man by the name of James McCormick was shot and almost instantly killed by Harry Moyer in one of the tents of the camp in which the carpenters who work for Mr. W. V. Hughes are quartered, and of which Moyer is superintendent. He did the killing in self-defense. McCormick, who was a quarrelsome fellow, attacked him.

MILESBURG MATTERS.

Mr. David Harshberger of McAllisterville, is now the guest of his uncle, Mr. Z T Harshberger, a coal dealer at this place. Mr. H. is a student of Olivet College in Ethen county, Michigan.

Talking about energy, the school directors have it. This winter the school will have four grades, and Latin, Geometry, etc., will be taught in the first grade. The school house will be repaired and repainted. The names of the energetic men are J C P Jones, president; J A Rodgers, secretary; Alf. Smith, Jacob Smith, J C Fulton and Z D Harshberger.

A select picnic was held at the "Big Swings" last Tuesday, the following guests of the Central Hotel at this place being in attendance: From Pittsburg were Mrs. Brunner, Miss Alice Snellsauer, Mrs. Russman, Miss Lena Russman, John Russman, M. D., and George Seigworth. From New Castle were Mrs. Walter and Mrs. Gehring. The list of guests was completed by the following Milesburgers: Misses Emma and Mary Kohlbecker and Messrs. Frank, Henry and Lewis Kohlbecker.

Mr. and Mrs. Schiffer, of Sunbury spent last week with Mr. W H Musser of this place.

Miss Flora Smith has returned from Salona.

Another wedding which will attract muce notice is on the tapis.

Tuesday Night's Fire.

The lightning during the storm on Tuesday night was exceedingly brilliant and it also took effect on the cupola of Mr. John Ardell, Jr's, handsome residence. It was discovered by the female domestic in the house, who proved herself quite a heroine. Her name is Miss Rose Flynn. She speedily ran to the stable, where she procured the hose, attached them and had a stream of water on the flames before the other occupants of the residence knew of the presence of the fire. She suppressed the flames before they had done much damage.

Mr. Robert Miller, of Lamb street, also noticed the fire and came to the house, giving efficient aid in extinguishing it. After the fire was out a general alarm was sounded through the town.

—Pittsburg has a sensation which is now being widely published. Miss Bertha A. Watt, the beautiful daughter of Mr. Thomas E. Watt, district passenger agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, was wooed by Frank Warren Morrow, son of Dr. W. L. Morrow of Freeport, Pa. The young man is a passenger brakeman and is said to be of excellent character though not so high socially as the young lady with whom he was in love and who responded to his affection. Her parents objected, but love laughs at bolts and bars. She escaped from her home at night, went to the house of a friend, the young man was brought there, and the marriage was consummated. The happy couple went to their home in Freeport. If the groom is as excellent in character as he is represented to be, it will be wise for the bride's parents to withdraw opposition and make the best of this love affair.

—The latest in regard to the condition of Judge Hugh Cummin is in a dispatch sent from Cresson by Col. F E Embick to the *Sun and Banner* at Williamsport under date 2.30 p. m., August 5, as follows: Judge Cummin has passed a very comfortable night, but is not yet out of danger. Dr. William Osler, the distinguished diagnostician of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, reached here yesterday morning to consult with Drs. Deveraux and Loman. He gave the case a thorough examination and left at night with strong hopes that the Judge would regain his health. His diagnosis of the case did not materially differ from that made by Dr. Ed. Lyon last Thursday, and the same treatment was substantially prescribed. Mrs. Cummin and all the Judge's friends here feel very much encouraged this morning."

—An item from Tyrone says: A man about 24 years of age, who gave his name as Daniel Parks, of Philipsburg, and by occupation a miner, was picked up by the crew of mail express east at Glazierville and brought to this station and taken to the surgical room. Dr. J. M. Gemmill was called, and upon examination found a slight wound upon the back of the head sufficient to render him senseless. He apparantly was not in a condition to give an account of himself or his actions. No other wounds were found on his person. It is said that he fell off of the local freight going west about 6.40. He is not sufficiently injured to be taken to the hospital.

—It is said that considerable excitement prevails at Hyndman over the supposed discovery of oil in Bedford county, and the land is being rapidly leased.

A peculiarity of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that while it purifies the blood, it imparts new vigor to every function of the body.

THE SABLE MESSENGER.

John L McKinley, aged 94, and Frederick Dukeman, aged 82, pass from Earth.

JOHN L MCKINLEY.

When one has lived in this world more than ninety-four years, that person has had a longer experience than is accorded to one mortal in a thousand. John L McKinley had long been a well known figure in Milesburg. His venerable age, his active life, his wide acquaintance added interest. Feebler and feebler became his footsteps, more bent his figure and more faltering his voice, until on Monday morning, August 5, at 9 o'clock, his dissolution occurred. Old age was clearly the cause of his death. Vitality, constantly growing less, had disappeared and the weary traveler laid down to rest. He had passed the 94th mile stone of his age by one month.

The life and character of Mr. McKinley have been noted before in these columns and we will not repeat at length. He had lived in Milesburg about seventy years, his occupation being that of a tailor.

The best days of this venerable old man were cheered and comforted by the loving ministrations of his children.

The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon. As was befitting the man and his long career among the people, the attendance was very large and as a demonstration of regard and respect was certainly consoling to mourning friends.

FREDERICK DUKEMAN.

On Tuesday night, the spirit of Frederick Dukeman of this place left its earthly tenement of flesh. He was eighty two years of age and leaves two sons and one daughter. He was the father of Deputy Sheriff Dukeman. About all of this venerable man's life until his removal to this place was spent in the neighborhood of Curtin's Works, and he was connected with that institution about sixty years. He will be buried this (Thursday) morning, the funeral leaving his late residence on High street, this place, at 9 o'clock, and proceeding to Curtins Works.

—Here is a snake story. The other day some railroad men on the mountain near Tyrone noticed a large snake with a mouse in its mouth. As the snake crawled along the observers thought it looked like a rattlesnake but saw that it had no rattles. The men concluded to follow the reptile and see what it would do with its prey, and after while they saw it reach its nest where several little snakes were in waiting. The old snake tore the mouse into small morsels which it fed to the little ones, and while they were busily eating, it gathered up its ratties and put them in their place on its tail. It was then evident that the old snake had given its rattles to the young snakes for playthings while it had gone in search of food. This is a tough story but railroad men always tell the gospel truth.—*Tyrone Herald.*

—As it is necessary to re-line the furnace of the Centre Iron Company there is a suspension of work at that institution. The repairs will occupy about two months' time to complete.

—There was a private dance in Bush Arcade on Tuesday evening, about twenty couples tripping through the many waltz to the inspiring notes of lively music.

SEND us $1.50 and get the REPUBLICAN and Philadelphia *Press* for one year, two of the best papers in the State.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

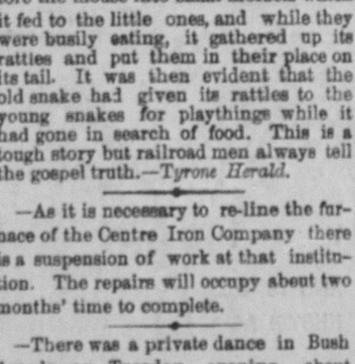
We have been authorized by the friends of Rev. D. M. Wolf, of Spring Mills, to present his name as a candidate for Associate Judge subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to present the name of John Kline as a candidate for District Attorney subject to the rules of the republican county convention. Mr. Kline is a temperance Republican.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

We are authorized to announce the name of W I Fleming as a candidate for the nomination for Prothonotary, subject to the decision of the Republican county convention.



I won't miss it, for I have long since adopted an easier and cleanlier way. A bottle of

Wolff's ACME Blacking

and a sponge to keep my shoes washed clean, save a deal of labor and shoe leather.

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, &c.

The best Harness Dressing in the world.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

RUPTURE

Thousands have been permanently cured by—

DR J B MAYER 831 ARCH ST

PHILADELPHIA, PA. Ease at once, no operation or loss of time from business. Cases pronounced incurable by others wanted. Send for Circular. Advice Free.

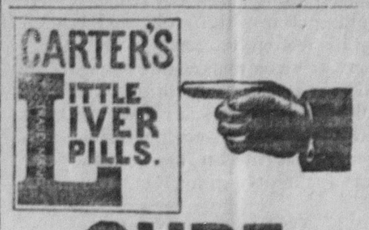
CURE GUARANTEED. Office Hours 9 to—

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st., N.Y.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre and Huntingdon and the Hon. Chester Munson and the Hon. Daniel Rhoads, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 29th day of July, A. D. 1889, to me directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of Aug., being the 26th day of August, 1889, and to continue one week, notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the fourth Monday, the 26th day of August 1889, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 29th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1889, and in the one hundred and fourteenth year of the independence of the United States.

ROBERT COOKE, JR., Sheriff.

21 31 6t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Use of John P. Harris vs. H. S. Sayre, } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. Judgment No 6 Jan. T., 1889. Fi Fa No 21 Jan. T., 1889. Ai Fi Fa No 30 Apr. T., 1889

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale on said Fi Fa., will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Saturday, August 17. A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m. Parties interested will please attend.

21 31 3t CLEMENT DALE, Auditor.

STOCK QUOTATIONS,

Reported up to 12 o'clock, by

DE HAVEN & TOWNSEND,

BANKERS,

428 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Stocks Bought and Sold and carried on favorable terms

PHILADELPHIA, August 4, 1889.

	Bid	Asked
U S 4½'s, coupon	109½	¼
" 4's "	125¾	¾
Pennsylvania R R	51¾	52
Philadelphia & Reading R R	22¼	½
Lehigh Valley R R	55¼	½
Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co.	52¾	¾
Western N Y & Penn	9¼	½
New Jersey Central	110¼	½
Northern Pacific Com	28¾	¾
" Prefered	64¾	¾
Oregon Transcontinental	31¼	32
Union Pacific	59¾	60
Western Union	85	¼
Richmond Terminal	22¾	¾
Louisville & Nashville	79¼	½
Pacific Mail	36¾	¾
Delaware Lackawanna & Western	144	½
New York & New England	49¼	½

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, August 7, 1889.

Red Wheat, old per bushel	85
Red Wheat, new, per bushel	80
Mixed Wheat, old, per bushel	80
Mixed wheat, new, per bushel	75
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	45
Corn (shelled)	40
Corn (ears)	40
Oats	27
Barley	45
Cloverseed, fair to good	$5.00
do prime and extra prime	5.50
do choice	6.00
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.50
Flour, wholesale	5.00
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$13.00

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by R L Ehrhard

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries dried, per pound seeded	12
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10—12½
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	15
Cheese, per pound	13
Country Hams, per pound	12½
Hams, sugar cured	15—17
shoulders	12½
Breakfast Bacon	12½—14
Country Bacon	10
Lard, leaf, per pound	12½
Lard, country, per pound	10
Eggs, per dozen	15
Potatoes, per bushel	60
Dried Beef	20
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Hide, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	10—12½—15
Canned Corn, per can	10—12½
Lemons, per dozen	30
Dried Sweet Corn, per pound	7
Apple Butter, per gallon	40
Roller Flour, per sack	$1 40

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and to me directed, will be exposed at public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 24, A. D. 1889,

at 1.30 o'clock P. M., the following described property, to wit:

—No 1—

ALL that certain tract of land lying and being in College township, Centre county, Pa., adjoining lands of Moses Thompson on the north and east and the Centre Furnace lands on the south and west. Beginning at stone corner of land of Moses Thompson, thence north 62 degrees east 32 perches to stones; thence north 16 degrees west 113.6 perches to a pine; thence north 31¼ degrees west 31¼ perches to stones; thence south 55¼ degrees west 117 perches to a small pine; thence south 49 degrees east 171 perches to the place of beginning, containing 89 acres of land more or less. Thereon erected one good dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Margaret Jane Showalter and John W Showalter, her husband.

—No 2—

ALL that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the townships of Spring, Benner and Potter, in Centre county, described as follows: On the north by lands of George W Lonsberger, on the east by lands of Henry Miller, on the south by lands of John Rockey and others and on the west by lands of Mrs. Sprow, containing one hundred and thirty acres, more or less. Thereon erected one log house and log barn.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Anthony G Noll.

—No 3—

ALL that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in the Borough of Unionville, Centre Co., Pa., bounded on the east by Daniel Hall, on the South by Union, on the west by Main street and on the north by Allegheny street, being No. 16 in the general plan of said borough. Thereon erected one hotel building, store room and barn.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. T. Leathers.

—No 4—

ALL that certain lot of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point 100 feet west of northeast corner of lot sold to John Hofer on south side of Curtin street, thence westerly along said Curtin street 50 feet to lot of E M Studevant; thence southerly along line of same 200 feet to an alley; thence east along said alley 50 feet to line of lot sold to A M Hoover and others; thence in a northerly direction along line of lot of said A. M. Hoover et al. 200 feet to the place of beginning, fronting on south side of Curtin street 50 feet and extending back same width 200 feet to an alley. Thereon erected one 2-etery frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Frank E. Bible and Mary A. Bible.

—No 5—

A certain lot or piece or parcel of land situate in Potter township, adjoining lands of Jacob Spangler, Thomas Mays, Uriah Slack and Thomas Stein, containing 97 acres more or less. Thereon erected one frame dwelling house, log barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Armagast.

—No 6—

ALL that certain messuage, tenement or tract of land situate in the township of Taylor, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones and hemlock pointer—being corner of Jacob Vanpool survey and Isaac Moore tract, thence south fifty-four (54) degrees west two hundred and twenty perches to white oak sapling; thence south fifty-one (51) degrees east about one hundred and twenty-five (125) perches, more or less, along a compromise line to white oak corner of Jacob Vanpool survey; thence north sixty-five (65) degrees east twenty-three (23) perches to chestnut; thence south fifty-six (56) degrees east one hundred and fifty (150) perches to a Spanish oak sapling; thence north thirty (30) degrees east eighty-one (81) perches to dogwood; thence north twenty-four (24) degrees west two hundred and two (202) perches to a white pine stump; thence south sixty-four (64) degrees west forty-five (45) perches to a fallen white oak; thence north fifty-nine (59) degrees west ninety-six (96) perches to a fallen white oak; thence south forty-nine and one-half (49½) degrees east fifty-six and one-tenth (56.1) perches to stones and hemlock the place of beginning, being a part of the Jacob Vanpool survey, the whole of which contained originally two hundred and forty-eight (248) acres and seventy-six (76) perches and allowance; excepting, however, therefrom a triangle at the northwest corner which was released to John Shivery, the vender of the heirs of John Vanpool, which said triangle has been excluded in above description, as interferes with what is known as the Wm. Miller survey. Thereon erected one small log house.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Christian Sharar.

—No 8—

ALL that certain town lot situate in South Philipsburg, Rush township, Centre county, Pa., known as lot No. 132 in the plan of said village, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a post, the corner of A G Hale property on Hemlock street, thence south 45 degrees west 33 feet to post and corner of other property of A G Hale; thence north 45 degrees west 150 feet to an alley; thence along said alley north 45 degrees east 33 feet to post at corner of A G Hale property; thence along line of said A G Hale south 45 degrees east 150 feet to corner on Hemlock street and place of beginning, being part of the A G Hale property. Thereon erected one frame dwelling house and outbuildings.

—No 9—

ALSO, all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Rush township, county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post corner on line of Robert Lloyd and being the common corner of Pat Parker and the lot hereby being conveyed; thence from said post north 22½ degrees east 19.80 perches to post on line of other lands of the said Johnstown Cullen; thence south 64½ degrees east 8.33 perches to post corner of John Hollick; thence south 22½ degrees west 19.80 perches to a post on line of land of Robert Lloyd; thence north 68½ degrees west 8.33 perches to post and place of beginning, and containing one acre net measure. Thereon erected one frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of D W Holt.

—No 10—

ALL those two parcels tracts or pieces of land bounded and described as follows: The *first thereof*, situate in the township of Benner and Union, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at stones, thence along lands of Thomas Purdue south 30 degrees east 199 rods to stones; thence along lands of Jas. Resides south 60 degrees west 125 rods to stones; thence along land of Wm. A. Thomas north 30 degrees west 199 rods to stones; thence along land of same north 60 degrees east 125 rods to the place of beginning, containing about 150 acres and 50 perches.

The *other thereof*, situate in Benner township, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a post southeast of Michael Myers' house, thence by land of John Eckley north 62 degrees east 53 rods to stones; thence by land of Michael Myers north 30 degrees west 165.9 rods to post; thence by lands of Wm. A. Thomas heirs heirs south 30 degrees west 35.7 rods to stones; thence by land of Joseph Lowry 30 degrees east 158.5 rods to the place of beginning, containing 61 acres and 112 perches. Thereon erected one dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Ellis G. Way, administrator of Michael Myers, deceased.

—No 11—

ALL that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in the township of Howard, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post at the Bald Eagle Creek at the mouth of Railroad Culvert thence by land of Rudolph Fletcher south 39½° west 55 perches to a stone pile; thence by land of Bernard Lauth south 51° west, 58.6 perches to a black walnut; thence by same north 29° west, 29.6 perches to post two perches from centre of B. E. V. R. R, thence by land of said B. E. V. R. R., north 61° east, 26.3 perches to post two perches from centre of said Railroad; thence across said Railroad by land of said Bernard Lauth north 29° west, 43.2 perches to the aforesaid Bald Eagle Creek; thence down by said creek the several courses and distances thereof to the point of beginning, containing 18 acres net measure. Also all the water power and the rights and privileges connected therewith. Thereon erected 1 rolling and pudding mill building, wheel house, machine shops, forge building, smith shop, runout building, foundry, rod mill, storage building, charcoal house, office, stable, 3 double dwelling houses, painted brown, 4 other dwelling houses, with necessary out-buildings. Together with all other improvements, fixtures and permanent machinery appurtenant thereto.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of the Howard Rolling Mill Company, Limited.

TERMS: No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money be paid in full.

ROBERT COOKE, JR., Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., July 30, 1889.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE!

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

The Ant, the Coney, the Locust and the Spider.

Rev. John F. Moyer, of Hummelstown, attracted large congregations in the Reformed church on Sunday. He is a young gentleman of agreeable presence. His hair and moustache are dark, his voice is quite agreeable and his enunciation distinct.

In the evening his text was taken from Proverbs 30:25, 26, 27 and 28. God teaches us by nature. When Solomon was walking he saw ants, a coney and locusts. He went home to write of them, when he saw a spider even in his palace. Then the words of the text were written.

He advised young men to be as provident as the ant—in material management as well in attending to the true interests of the soul; like the connies to seek the shelter of the rock. His description of locusts was graphic. Nothing can hinder their onward progress. The spider, with every man's hand against it, yet ventures into kings' palaces. The minister believes that with the proper consecration and effort the world can be converted to Christ within fifty years. This can be done if each member gives a dollar per year for mission and converts one person to Christ each year.

The sermon was excellent and was very well received. His morning discourse was equally good. It is quite certain that a call will be given him to become the pastor of the Bellefonte church, and we trust that the impression made on him by his visit here is such as will induce him to accept. We had the pleasure of meeting him and have reason to believe that he will meet every requirement, not only a preacher but also as a pastor.

The Beautiful Bald Eagle Valley.

The Rev. Dr. J J M Eaton, the Presbyterian divine and distinguished historian and literary student, who died quite recently at his home in Franklin, Pa., is well remembered by a number of our prominent citizens and by whom he was held in high esteem.

He was last a visitor here when the Synod of the Presbyterian church met in our town in 1885, of which body he was a member. On his return home he wrote a graceful and appropriate letter to the gentleman with whom he sojourned during that visit, from which we are permitted to make the following extract:

"How beautiful that Bald Eagle Valley was as we entered it going to Bellefonte and as we left it! What a mass of color! What elegant hues! What charming variety, mingled with evergreens on the mountain side!

"But how short-lived are all earth's beautiful things! The flaming banners of scarlet and gold, that hung upon the mountain's side two weeks ago, are today sere and brown; borne on the wings of the wind, or floated away on the bosom of the stream. But they are not lost, those golden and scarlet leaves. They will appear again in due season, when the slumber of the winter is over, wrought by the cunning chemistry of nature in soil and atmosphere into new leaves, green as though reflecting the emerald bow in apocalyptic vision.

"Thus all beautiful things on earth fade and die. But God's beautiful things will live again—live in immortal beauty. When the heavens shall be no more may you and I, and all we love, have our home in the beautiful City of God, to go out no more."

Illness of Judge Cummin.

The *Sun and Banner* of Saturday has truly distressing information from the sickbed of Judge Hugh Cummin at Cresson. The Judge is the gentleman in whose charge the distribution of funds to the flood sufferers had been placed. That morning, says the *Banner*, Dr. Edward Lyon returned from Cresson Springs, whither he was summoned several days ago to attend Hon. H. Cummin, who is lying very ill at the Mountain House at that place and has had several hemorrhages of the kidneys. From intelligence received Saturday morning from Dr. Lyon and other sources we learn that Judge Cummin's illness is much more serious than was at first known. Dr. Lyon says his chances for life are about even. It is understood that if he pulls through his recovery will be slow. Dr. Lyon informed our reporter that when he left the Judge at Cresson Friday night the patient showed a slight change for the better, and that next morning he learned that his condition was the same as the previous night. For several days he has been unconscious and delirious at times. It was reported Saturday that a friend here was in receipt of a dispatch to the effect that the sick man could not live more than two days, and that his death might occur at any moment.

—The Huntingdon *Journal* muses thusly: Mary had had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow, it ran away one summer day, where lambs should never go. Then Mary sat down and wept, and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found her little lamb—she did not advertise. Now Mary had a brother "Jim," who kept a country store, he sat him down and smoked his pipe and watched the operation, and as the people passed along they did not stop to buy, Jim still sat down and down, and blinked his sleepy eyes. And so the sheriff closed him out but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. "How is it, sister, that the other merchants here, sell all their goods and pay their bills and thrive from year to year?" Remembering well her own bad luck the little maid replies, "The other merchants get there, Jim, because they advertise."

—There is one subject which we desire to refer to which we believe we can touch upon without occasioning any bad feeling. That is the great intelligence which we find prevailing ameng many of the working people of this community. By that we mean men who work with their hands. Their intelligence is much higher, we believe, than is generally supposed. It exists even among many toilors at the most difficult labor—rolling mill men, miners, etc. Of course, it is not the rule, but nevertheless there is a good proportion. There are some rolling mill men we have met who in general intelligence and in information on historical and scientific subjects, can put to blush scholars of some pretentious and considerable advantages. This leads us to suggest that laborers devote themselves even more to study. The intelligent laborer is a greater power and is happier than the one who is not intelligent, and with the common school introduction to knowledge he can gain all knowledge, and every bit of new information gained will be a new source of satisfaction to him. He will be better in every respect. Let him subscribe regularly for some such paper as the DAILY NEWS, let him get possession of good books; become patrons to the Y M C A library; or take some other step which will place him in possession of mines of knowledge, and he will not regret it.

—Thirteen cars were standing Friday night on the track of the Mapleton branch just beyond Osceola, about two miles from the main line of the T. & C. road. During the night some miscreant turned off the brakes and all thirteen of the cars started down the track toward the main line. It is decidedly down grade and the cars soon gained a terrible impetus, rushing past Mapleton Junction one mile north of Osceola, where they got on the main track of the T & C. road running another half mile, partly on the rail and largely otherwise, until they left the track altogether and piled up. The Tyrone wreck crews went to the scene of demolishment at five o'clock Saturday morning and built a track around the wreck which it required a long time to clear away.

—The annual picnic and harvest home of Patrons of Husbandry of Clearfield county, will be held on the old camp ground in Lawrence township, near the farm of James Spackman, on Friday, August 9, Mortimer Whitehead of the National Grange, has written that he will positively be present on this occasion and no one should fail to hear him. Other speakers will also be there to entertain the people. Music will be furnished by the Grange choir from all parts of the county and each choir rendering three or more selections will receive a prize of $5.00.—*Clearfield Republican.*

Grapes for Health.

The use of ripe grapes for dinner is of incalculable benefit to the human system, and the Pure Grape Juice, properly preserved is invaluable for weakly persons and invalids. The Port Grape Wine and the Grape Juice preserved from his own vineyards, by Alfred Speer of New Jersey, is pronounced by the leading medical experts to be the most reliable to be obtained. To use the Unfermented Grape Juice is just like eating the ripe sweet grape.

James Tunny, of Boston, is 102 years old and in the full possession of all his faculties. He was born in Ireland.

There were five white men in Yankton when the Sioux moved out in July 1859. There was one log house. The first white woman came in the spring of 1860.

Take
Hood's
Sarsaparilla
100
Doses
One Dollar

The Chief Reason for the great success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the article itself. It is merit that wins, and the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually accomplishes what is claimed for it, is what has given to this medicine a popularity and sale greater than that of any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier before the public.

Merit Wins

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures Scrofula, Salt Rheum and all Humors, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Biliousness, overcomes That Tired Feeling, creates an Appetite, strengthens the Nerves, builds up the Whole System.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

THE WASP.

A Small Boy's Composition on that Insect.

A wasp is a six-legged bird that lives mostly in trees and under the eaves of barnes, and you cannot taim him; he is too busy. Never stroke his fur the wrong way, because it makes him mad, and when a wasp is mad I don't want to have anything to do with him. He has what they call "a stinger," and when he goes out a stingering, boys must keep away from him. I leaned up agin one once when he was busy, and I jumped much as a feet, ma had to put a mud pie on the place. I hit a wasp's nest with a stone once, and the boss wasp chased me clean across the lot so fast that when I got over the fence I tore my pants; then pa spanked me till I wished I had let the old wasp sting me.

Some say wasps make honey, but if their honey is as hot as their stingerin' I don't want none. Pa says the stingerin' ain't so bad at first as the rekolekshuns of it for a few days. He ought to know, cos me and my brother Ike got on the reof and poked a big nest from the peek down in the barn yard while pa was milkin'.

New Lease on Life.

Consumption is hereditary in my family; my father died of it. From early childhood I had symptoms of lung disease; had asthma until I was twelve years old; had a hacking cough which continued constantly, and when I was 25 years old began to have a hurting in my breast, and frequent pains in my shoulders, and sharp cutting pains when I coughed. After going through the usual course of medicine to no purpose, in 1885 I commenced taking Swift's Specific. After using a half dozen bottles it gave me relief. I improved in flesh and strength, and felt better all over. The Specific stopped my consumption before it was developed, and saved my life. I know my lungs were diseased from childhood, and I know S. S. S. has given me a new lease on life. I cannot say too much in favor of that medicine, for in addition to saving my life it was the only thing that gave health to my little boy, who from his second to his seventh year was a pale, sickly child, suffering constantly with his head and stomach. He is now well, fat, and growing right along, all from taking S. S. S.

MRS. S. J. SNYDER,
Bowling Green, Ky.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Paying an Election Bet.

Before Gen. Benjamin Harrison became President of the United States, Mr. Henry Harris of this place, and Mr. Lyman, an honest Democratic farmer, entered into a wager. If the Republicans should triumph Mr. Lyman was to deliver to Mr. Harris a ton of fine hay and if the Democrats should elect their candidates Mr. Harris was to make for Mr. L. one of his celebrated coffins.

The result is known and it became time for the loser to pay his bet. So often, however such bets are not paid that we suppose Mr. Harris thought but little of it. Besides Republican triumph was glory enough in itself without taking advantage of the vanquished Democrats. But on Saturday Mr. Lyman came into town on a huge load of excellent hay and delivered it to Mr. Harris. Mr. Lyman is so honest that he should become a Republican.

—Early last week the rolling mill of the Centre Iron Company was closed. Some of the men received notice that the Company was closing for repairs, others received notice that their services would not be required when work should again be resumed. This implies that there will be a resumption. Here we want to testify to what we have, heretofore, omitted to say anything about. We never knew a more excellent body of rolling mill men than those who were in the employ of this company. They are sober, industrious and many of them intelligent. Being highly skilled, they will have no difficulty in quickly getting work, which fact we are glad of, as the cessation of work here will not afford them any serious inconvenience.

—The funeral services over the remains of the late respected Mr. Elias Zimmerman took place on Sunday, amid a large attendance of sympathetic relatives and friends. His death took place on Friday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. David Harter, in Nittany Valley. The interment was made in Union cemetery, this place, where his wife is also buried. The following gentlemen were pall bearers: 'Squire Grove and Messrs. George Hoy, Robert Henderson, William Bartley, Jacob Garbrick and Enos Ertley.

—The choir of the Reformed church is very excellent, Miss Harper is the leading soprano, and her voice is as rich in quality as any we have heard. Mrs. J. C. Meyer has also a most pleasing voice, and the excellence of Miss Lukenbach, as a vocalist, is well known. Then Messrs. Lukenbach, Meyer and Pontius are among Bellefonte's best singers. Prof. Meyer is the organist and makes the instrument fairly talk. In brief, we believe that this choir is equal to the best.

—Mr. William F. Thompson, a venerable citizen of this county living near Buffalo Run, died on Friday evening. Mr. Thompson was 82 years of age. He He leaves four children and his wife still survives him. He was related to many of the prominent citizens of Centre county, and his funeral, held on Sunday, was very largely attended.

When with some soap a salesman bold
Comes in your place to there unfold
His samples, and proceeds to say:
"This equals, sir, in every way
The IVORY; 'tis made in fact
By the same formula exact;
'Tis just as white, indeed the man
Who makes this soap by perfect plan,
Has made the IVORY o'er and o'er
For Procter & Gamble heretofore.
Besides, this soap brings to the till
More profit than the IVORY will."

He means to use by such a game,
Your reputation and good name
A fraud or counterfeit to sell
Of what is known and proven well.

This means his soap will never go
On its own merits fast or slow;
And you, like him, the truth must toss,
Clean overboard, or sell at loss. [land
It means still more, that throughout the
The IVORY SOAP'S in great demand.
For none chase with imitations frail
An article that has no sale.
And who for counterfeit will pay
The price of genuine goods to-day?
Then whence can the advantage flow
Or how can you "more profit" know?

Reply to all who do intend
To use you thus to gain their end:
"When you for your own soap create,
Upon its worth demand as great
As IVORY SOAP this day can claim,
I'll buy, should trade require the same;
But have no time, I tell you true,
To introduce your soap for you,
And customers perhaps offend
With goods I fear to recommend."

Don't buy the soap that salesmen say:
"Is like the IVORY every way,"
For grocers can this tale unfold
Of every hundred cakes they sold
On seventy-five a loss they bore,
Or else it ne'er had left their store.

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

With an Eye to Emergencies.

A bright little lad sitting by his father's side in a pew Sunday morning, was given a coin to put upon the collection plate. No sooner had he deposited the coin than in a loud whisper and excited manner he asked: "Papa, have you saved any circus money?" A smile broad enough to go over a large section of pews was compelled by the circumstances.

Not One in Ten

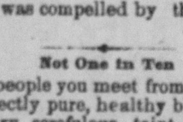
Of the people you meet from day to day has perfectly pure, healthy blood. The hereditary scrofulous taint afflicts the large majority of people, while many others acquire diseases from impure air, improper food and wrong indulgences. Hence the imperative necessity for a reliable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity, and gives to the blood vitality and health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, humors, boils, pimples, and all other affections caused by impurities or poisonous germs in the blood. All that is asked for Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it be given a fair trial.

A Susquehanna County Curiosity

While the engineers were surveying the route from Montrose to Hallstead they came across a man that had never ridden in a railroad car and did'nt want any railroad through his land. If it should be built that way he said he would move away, as the darn things were dangerous.

Dr. George B. Loring, our minister to to Portugal, has been commissioned by the New England agricultural society to try the experiment of grating barbed wire on the cork tree with a view of producing cork screws at reduced rates.

—On August 21, in Philipsburg, there is to be a game of base ball between the Fats and Leans, a fat man's foot race of 100 yards and a parachute balloon ascension.

ST. JACOBS OIL
TRADE  MARK
THE GREAT
REMEDY FOR PAIN
For Bruises and Burns.

Fresh, Strong, Convincing Facts.

Best Results. East Providence, R. I., June '88. While in the employ of the Barstow Stove Co. applied your St. Jacobs Oil to many bad burns of the moulders, and always with best results. GEO. W. HORTON.

Ladder Fell. Galveston, Texas, June 23, 1888. Fell from ladder; bruised and sprained my foot and wrist; suffered five days; was cured by St. Jacobs Oil. JOSHUA WYTETH.

Knee-Cap Hurt. Hall, Ind., Aug. 10, 1888. Knee-cap was hurt and I suffered 3 months; 3 bottles of St. Jacobs Oil permanently restored me. C. C. McMORRIS.

Dislocation. Joliet, Ill., May 24, 1888. Dislocated shoulder 3 years ago; confined 3 weeks to house; the pain was cured by St. Jacobs Oil and have had no return of it. J. D. BROWN.

Horse-kick. Ozark, O., June 25, 1888. Suffered 4 weeks from the kick of a horse; had to use cane; two bottles St. Jacobs Oil cured me. F. G. HEATH.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

He Kissed Me.

A Nebraska paper narrates this educational incident: A high school girl, class A, being told by her teacher to parse the sentence, "He kissed me," consented reluctantly, because opposed to speaking of private affairs in public. "He," she commenced with unnecessary emphasis and a fond lingering over the word that brought crimson to her cheeks, "is a pronoun, third person, singular number, masculine gender; a gentleman pretty well fixed; universally considered a good catch. Kissed is a verb, transitive—too much so; regular—every evening; indicative mood—indicating affection; first and third person, plural number and governed by circumstances. Me—oh, everybody knows me," and down she went.

Idleness is a Dangerous Fault.

In the kidneys. When inactive they speedily fall into disrepair. Those obstinate and fatal maladies, Bright's disease and diabetes, ensue with terrible certainty upon the inaction of the organs affected. Catarrh of the bladder, enuresis, gravel and strangury are also to be apprehended from a partial paralysis of the bladder, of which weakness and sluggishness are the cause. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a fine tonic and promoter of activity for the renal organs, and one which can be relied upon to afford them the requisite stimulus without exciting them—an effect to be feared from the unmedicated alcoholic excitant of commerce. A further beneficent effect of the Bitters, by renewing activity of the kidneys, is to enable them to drain from the blood in its passage through them, impurities productive of rheumatism and dropsy. Nervousness, fever and ague, constipation and dyspepsia are conquered by the Bitters.

Figures Lie Sometimes.

Bobby—Papa, how many feet are there in one yard?

Papa—A linear yard contains three, a square yard nine and a cubic yard twenty-seven feet.

Bobby—Can't there be more than twenty seven feet in one yard?

Papa—No.

Bobby—That's where you'er off. Our barn-yard has got ten cows in it, and each cow has four feet, which makes forty feet.

"Oh, papa," said a vivacious East Liberty girl, "we want a good name for our young ladies' club. Can you think of one significant and appropriate?" "Well, I don't know," replied the old man, 'Giddy 'uan' Band' do!"

The shah of Persia said one or two witty things in England. Referring to Mr. Gladstone's golden wedding he remarked that it was better "to live fifty years with one woman than one year with fifty women."

The heat in Russia and other parts of Northern Europe has been intense of late. The central observatory at St. Petersburg has not recorded such a high temperature at the same time since the year 1774.

$1.50 will get you the Weekly *Press* and REPUBLICAN for one year.

The Southern Girl.

Her dimpled cheeks are pale;
She's a lily of the vale.
Not a rose.
In a muslin or a lawn
She is fairer than the dawn,
To her beaux.

Her boots are thin and neat,
She is vain about her feet,
It is said.
She amputates her r's,
But her eyes are the stars,
Overhead.

On a balcony at night,
With a fleecy cloud of white
Round her hair,
Her grace, ah, who could paint?
She would fascinate a saint,
I declare.

'Tis a matter of regret,
She's a bit of a coquette,
Whom I sing.
On her cruel path she goes,
With a half a dozen beaux
On her string.

But let that all pass by,
And her maiden moments fly,
Dew empearled
When she marries, on my life,
She will make the dearest wife
In the world.

FRANCE has her lily,
And England her rose,
And everybody knows
Where the shamrock grows;
Scotland has her thistle
Flowering on the hill,
But the American emblem
Is—the one-dollar bill.

THE PRICE OF FISH.

All the horrors that hell could wish,
Such was the sportsman's price for—fish!

Fifteen thousand human lives—
Butchered husbands, slaughtered wives,
Mangled daughters, bleeding sons,
Hosts of martyred little ones
(Worse than Herod's awful crime)
Sent to heaven before their time;
Lovers burnt and sweethearts drowned,
Darlings lost but never found!

All the horrors that hell could wish,
Such the price was paid for—fish!

A dam which vomited a flood
Of water turning into blood;
A deafening, rumbling, groaning roar
That ne'er was heard on earth before;
A maddening whirl, a leap, a dash—
And then a crush—and then a crash—
A wave that carried off a town—
A blow that knocked a city down.

All the horrors that hell could wish
Such the price they paid for—fish!

An hour of flood, a night of flame,
A week of woe without a name—
A week when sleep, with hope had fled
While misery hunted for its dead;
A week of corpses by the mile,
One long, long week without a smile;
A week whose tale no tongue can tell,
A week without a parallel!

All the horrors that hell could wish,
Such was the clubman's price for—fish

THE LITTLE WIFE AT HOME.

The dear little wife at home, John,
With ever so much to do,
Stitches to set, and babies to pet,
And so many thoughts of you;
The beautiful household fairy,
Filling your house with light,
Whatever you meet to-day, John,
Go cherrily home to-night.

For though you are worn and weary,
You needn't be cross or curt;
There are words like darts to gentle hearts,
There are looks that wound and hurt;
With the key in the latch at home, John,
Drop the trouble out of sight;
To the little wife who is waiting,
Go cherrily home to-night.

The Small Boy's Season.

He rises at the dawn of day,
The weather is auspicious,
And to the wharf he takes his way
And there for flounders fishes.

Perhaps the urchin has no hooks
Naught better than a dull pin,
Half bent, but that will do for flukes,
Or horney-headed sculpin.

And now he is a happy boy
And in the sport delighting;
The sceptred king knows not the joy
He feels when fish are biting.

The hours fly by and he is blest,
So gay and happy hearted,
But now the sun draws to the west,
His smiles have all departed.

The night comes on, a shade of gloom
Is on his face appearing;
Poor boy, he knows the hour of doom
Is nearing, swiftly nearing.

Already does the shingle burn;
All day he's been a rover
From home, and now he must return
And get that thrashing over!

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who have not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why, when a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by any druggist; and the large size costs only 50c and $1.00?

John G. Whittier has gone to the White mountains for a month, his feebleness having necessitated the change. Although he is not ill, his friends are reported to be concerned about his condition.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT
German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Blotches and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and work shops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS it never fails to cure.

SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.

Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

ACCIDENT TO AN AGED LADY.

She Does not Realize the Extent of Her Injuries Until Her Journey is Ended.

On Friday morning, Mrs. McKnight, wife of Robert McKnight of this place, met with an unfortunate accident. She started at 6 o'clock in the morning to take the train up Buffalo Run. By mistake, however, she entered the Lemont train and did not realize her error until the train had started. She was frightened and while the train was still in motion she ran to the platform of the car and jumped off. She was thrown to the ground and sustained painful injuries, though she did not realize at the time that she was any more than badly shaken up. She walked to the nearest station and waited for the 9 o'clock train on which she returned to Bellefonte, and went on the Buffalo Run train to her destination. Not until reaching her journey's end returning to Bellefonte did she discover that she had broken one bone in her right arm and very painfully injured her left shoulder.

Of course, she should have informed the conductor of the train of her mistake and the train would have been stopped at the first convenient place, but she evidently did not think of that or was too timid. That she could pass through what she did without realizing how much she was injured is remarkable, and shows she is a lady of extraordinary endurance and nerve. She is 69 years of age. Her injuries are very painful, but not at all serious.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO. } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, S. S. }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. F. J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. '86.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Pretty Good for an Old Man.

The Sunbury *American* is responsible for the following:

Isaac Woodruff is a farmer living in Rush township. He has been jogging along life's journey in sunshine and shadow, calm and storm, for seventy eight years. The vast majority of men, long before they have traveled that distance, calmly sit down in the big arm chair, lamenting their infirmities, lamenting the wickedness of the present, and praising the goodness of the past. Not so with Isaac Woodruff. He still maintains his title to robust manhood, notwithstanding October 11th next will set him over in his seventy ninth year. On Wednesday of last week Isaac bushed all the harvesters on his farm by stacking 100 dozen sheaves of rye, and closed the day by stowing 274 dozen sheaves of wheat in the mow. If you take your pencil and figure this out, you will find, if the venerable patriarch worked ten hours, he handled nearly eight sheaves a minute all day long, which would be most excellent work for an expert in the prime of life.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt, in German, French or English with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

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Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the post office at Bellefonte, Centre county, Penna., July 29, 1889.

A. Glenn, Orlonza Hannon, J. Hume, Mrs. Annie Murphy, John S. Murphin, William Parry, Mrs. Mertie Somsel, Mrs. Elmer Swartz, James Wagner.

Persons inquiring for letters named in the above list will please say advertised.

JAS. H. DOBBINS, P. M.

A Sound Legal Opinion.

E. Bainbridge, Munday Esq., County Atty. Clay Co. Texas, says: "Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results. My brother also was very low with Malarial Fever and Jaundice, but was cured by timely use of this medicine. Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life."

Mr. D. I Wilcoxson of Horse Cave, Ky., adds a like testimony, saying: He positively believes he would have died had it not been for Electric Bitters.

This great remedy will ward off as well as cure all Malarial Diseases, and for all Kidney, Liver and Stomach Disorders stands unequaled. Price 50c, and $1 at W. C. Keplinger & Co's store.

—We notice in the papers multiplied notices of the way the Christian Endeavor societies are growing. This is well. But it would be much more to the purpose to learn what these organizations are doing. There is a vast work for such an organization in Bellefonte, great work for some genuine Christian Endeavor

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Interested People.

Advertising a patent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle free, that they may try it before purchasing. The large bottles are 50c and $1.00. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

Karthaus and Moshannon Bridges.

On Wednesday the commissioners of Clearfield and Centre counties met to open bids received for the construction of the Karthaus and Moshannon bridges. There were bids from fourteen different companies and individuals, sixteen bids in all, as two of the companies bid on different plans. It will be noticed by the figures that the amounts vary but little, although that of the Smith Bridge, Company, Toledo, Ohio, is $600 less than any other. As the bids are of importance, we publish them as follows:

King Bridge Company, Cleveland, Ohio, $15,000; Wrought Iron Bridge Co., Canton, Ohio, $14,982; Massilon Bridge Co., Massilon, Ohio, $14,800; Smith Bridg Co., Toledo, Ohio, $14,000 on one plan and $14,300 on another. Variety Iron Mills, Cleveland, O., $15,110; Pittsburg Bridge Co., Pittsburg, Pa., $14,700. Columbia Bridge Co., Dayton, O., $15,000 on one plan, $14,900 on another. Berlin Bridge Co., Berlin, Conn., $15,000; Groton Bridge Co., Groton, N. Y., $15,210; Champion Bridge Co., Wilmington, Ohio, $15,110; P. E. Lane, Chicago, Ill. $15,630; Mount Vernon Bridge Co., Mount Vernon, O., $14,950; Penn Bridge Co., Beaver Falls, Pa., $15,112; New Jersey Steel and Iron Works, New Jersey, $15,000.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Trial List for August Court.

J Winkleblech vs. G W Stover and heirs at law of Samuel D Stover, deceased. Counsel for plaintiff Orvis, Bower & Orvis; for defendant, Stitzer & Magee, Sci. Fa. to revive judgment.

Simon Cameron use of Cameron Burnside vs. Geo. W Jackson, appeal. Counsel for plaintiff Beaver, Gephart & Dale; for defendant, Hastings & Reeder.

Orvis Bower & Orvis vs. J Q A Kennedy and Michael Shires, appeal. Counsel for plaintiff, Orvis, Bower & Orvis; for defendant, Fortney.

Isaac Thomas, trustee, vs. Jacob C Walkers executors, Sci. Fa. to revive judgment. Blanchards for plaintiff; Hastings & Reeder for defense.

James McGinley vs. The Penn'a. R. R. Company, Samuel Bryan vs. Same, Geo. Aston vs. Same, all appeals. Beaver, Gephart & Dale for plaintiff; Blanchards for defendants.

Geo. Kline, Ex. of D W Kline, decd vs. Peter Myers, C Dale for plaintiff; Hastings & Reeder for defense.

Louisa Bush, vs. F D Cunningham et al. Appeal of F D Cunningham from judgment of Justice of Peace for possession of room. Love for plaintiff; Keller for defense.

Are You Going.

to travel? If so you must be very careful of your health, or your doctor's bill will cost you more than your traveling expenses. A bottle of Sulphur Bitters will protect you from all sickness incident to a change of climate.—*Evening Telegram.*

Centre County Pomona Grange.

The next quarterly meeting of Centre County Pomona Grange No. 13, P. of H., will meet in the hall of Bald Eagle Grange, at Milesburg, on Thursday, August 22, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m. Address of welcome, by our worthy lecturer, James F. Weaver. Response by worthy master. Committee on picnic will report. How is a Patron benefited by being a member of Pomona? opened by Bros. Harvey, of Bald Eagle Grange, Hunter, of Half Moon Grange, and Taylor, of Bald Eagle Grange. What progress has our Insurance Company, T. of 11, made within the last six months? by Bro. James Keller, of Progress Grange. Committee on picnic will report. We hope to see every Grange in the county represented by delegates and a question for discussion. Let there be a full turnout from all parts of the county.

I. S. FRAIN, Master.
JAS. C. GILLILAND, Sec'y.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-Bone, Stifles, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by F. Potts Green, Druggist Bellefonte.

21-1-1y

—Mr. Harry Yerger had the contract for the extensive improvements to Mr. Crider's residence and is also superintending the construction of the new Lutheran church edifice.

A Salary.

With expense paid will come handy to anyone who is now out of employment, especially where no previous experience is required to get the position. If you want a position, see advertisement on page headed, "A Chance to Make Money." 3 t—

General Hastings' Adopted Son.

On Wednesday General Hastings was in Philadelphia. While there he took occasion to say that "the National Guard has never been in better condition than it is to-day. There is a decided improvement over last year. The clothing of the men is in better condition. The same can be said of their arms, and they all show a desire to excell that is especially pleasing. I feel proud of our troops."

In connection with the General, here is an incident that occurred while he was at Johnstown. One evening Lieutenant Richardson, who had charge of the commissary at the Pennsylvania Railroad station, walked into the General's tent leading a 6-year-old boy, whose clothes were ragged and whose face, hands and bare feet looked as though they had not seen water for weeks. The Lieutenant said he had found the boy ever at the station in a box car and that the lad had told him that his father and mother were dead and he had been living in the car for two weeks. General Hastings took charge of the boy and questioned him closely. The urchin told him the same story he had told Lieutenant Richardson. The General turned the boy over to his messenger, James Anton, with instructions to give him a bath and get him a new suit of clothes in the morning.

"I'll take that poor little fellow home with me," said the General to Lieutenant Richardson.

"If you should change your mind I'll take him," said the Lieutenant.

The boy slept that night in General Hastings tent and the next morning Messenger Anton dressed him up in a new suit of clothes, new stockings, new shoes and new hat. It made a wonderful change in the lad, who felt as proud as a young prince in his new outfit. Messenger Anton was leading the little fellow back to headquarters when he nearly had his breath taken away by a middle-aged woman swooping down upon him and taking the child by the hand with the query: "Where on earth have you been?" The boy began to cry, while the woman explained that she was his aunt and had been looking for him for a week. She went over and explained matters to General Hastings, who, although he was sorry to lose his little protege, turned him over to his aunt, telling her to take good care of him. He has never heard anything more of the boy he came so near adopting.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists' Kemps' Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *To-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1.00. Sample bottles free.

The Teller Case.

Amidst all the discussion aroused by the recent action of the court in postponing its decision in the proceeding to revoke Mr. Teller's license very few people seem to recollect that the matter has not yet been determined, but remains in *statu quo*. The court decided nothing at its last session. Judge Furst, in announcing the adjournment, said explicitly that the decision when given would be without reference to the criminal prosecution which has also been commenced against Mr. Teller. He simply remarked that since the rule to show cause had been granted subsequent to the arrest for the alleged criminal offense, it seemed better to the Court to await the termination of the latter before pronouncing finally in the former. Most people seem to assume, however, that the Court has already made its decision, and that Mr. Teller will retain his license. Nothing could be more erroneous. The final issue is, of course, impossible to forecast, nor would to be proper for this paper to undertake to instruct the Court, but it is our duty to speak out and correct the present popular misapprehension. Consequently, we would like to ask our readers to possess their souls in patience till this matter is conclusively decided. All the talk that is now being indulged in is worse than wasted. When the Court does announce its judgment in the case it will be time to either agree or disagree. At present it is our task to watch and wait.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. C. Keplinger & Co.

A Card of Thanks.

The undersigned hereby expresses sincere thanks for a generous donation of $70 by kind friends in Bellefonte, especially to the ladies of the W. C. T. U. for their active interest in the matter and their liberal contribution, and to all who participated in the same.

This remembrance was entirely unexpected and is greatly appreciated.

W. L HAYDEN,
Bellefonte, Pa.,
Aug 3, 1889.

Miscellaneous.

CASTORIA

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

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New and Wonderful Preparations.

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OR EXTRACT OF ORIENTAL ROSES FOR
Beautifying the Complection Making the Skin Soft, Fair and Rosy as a Healty Infant's.

A MIRACULOUS preparation, that imitates nature to such perfection as to positively defy detection, even with a microscope. Renders the skin semi-transparent, and harmonizes with the blood color of the face, making the pale cheek a beautiful roseate tinge, imparts wondrous beauty to the skin, and brillancy to the eyes; it is entirely different from any other preparation of the kind, as when applyed it remains fixed for at least twenty-four hours, and *will not wash or rub off*, and yet, remember it is not a paint.

Psyche's Cream of Oriental Roses, An unrivaled preparation for the skin, guaranteed to contain nothing injurious. Cannot be detected. A substitue for face powder, etc., removes Tan, Freckles, and cures all skin diseases making the skin as soft, smooth, and fair as that of a healty infant.

PRICE OF EXTRACT, - - - 50c
PRICE OF CREAM, - - - $1.00.

In order to introdure these preparations, we will for next 90 days send sample bottle of either free, to any address, on receipt of 15 cents to pay postage, (or both 25 cents.)

EDISON'S
ELECTRO-CHEMICAL-FLUID.

For the Permanent Removal of Superfluous Hair.

From the Forehead, Lips, Chin, Arms, or any portion of the Face or Body, without Pain.

AFTER centuries of fruitless study and research by the world's ablest chemists, we have at last discovered a liquid preparation which we guarantee to permanently remove superfluous hair from any part of the face or body in TWO MINUTES, *without pain or injury to the skin.*

There are many dilapatories for the removal of superfluous hair, but all of them are either inefficacious or of little moment. The Electro-Chemical Fluid on the contrary, effects its purpose thoroughly and permanently. It supersedes the razor, renders the scissors unnecessary, and is WARRANTED to remove superfluous hair completely, totally and radically extirpating the disfigurement, leaving the skin smooth, soft and natural.

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6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25
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11	Suppressed or Painful Periods	.25
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13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
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16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
18	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Coughs	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
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8-4f

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Hdqrs. JOHN A RAWLINS' POST No. 1,
Department of the Potomac G A R,
Washington, D C, March 15, 1886.
Comrade O'FARRELL, Adjutant of this Post, is doing good work for our comrades in his profession and business as an attorney and claim agent. The Captain was a brave soldier during the late war. He is a good lawyer and an honest man. Comrades throughout the country, who place their business in his care, will be honestly dealt with. C G BOLLINGER, Commander

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14-23-tf

This Week's Weather.

The weather we will have this week is outlined by Prophet DeVoe, who has been quite successful in his predictions of late. He says it will be a week of close, sultry, showery weather. About the 5th of August there will be a violent tornado in Southern Ohio, and very heavy thunder showers in Pennsylvania. From the 5th to the 10th there will be great floods in the Southwestern States, and every precaution should be taken to protect life and property. On the 10th a great storm of wind and rain will sweep along the Atlantic coasts, and there will be a sudden fall in the temperature. Overcoats will be needed and those who go to the seashore will wish they had stayed at home. Then our hot weather for this month will be over.

Railroad managers should keep a sharp lookout for landslides and washouts during the next two weeks, for there will be remarkable rains all over the country.

Gone Hence.

On Friday Mr. Elias Zimmerman died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. David Harter, in Nittany Valley. His death was hastened by a stroke of paralysis received some time ago. Mr. Zimmerman would have been 79 years of age had he lived until the 25th of this month. His wife died several years ago and was buried in Union cemetery, this place. Seven children survive him. They are: Mrs. David Harter, at whose home he died; Mrs. Biddle, of Lewisburg; Mrs. Tibbens, of Harrisonburg, Va.; Mrs. Wm. Thomas, of Milesburg; Harry, who lives at Pleasant Gap; and John and Isaiah, who are residents of Nortonville, Kansas. The funeral will occurr on Sunday.

What Steam Has Done.

London Tablet.

A very interesting calculation has recently been made by the Statistical Bureau in Berlin. Four-fifths of the power machines at present in activity in the world have been erected during the past twenty-five years. The country which possesses the highest amount of horse power in the United States, with 7,500,000 horse power; then follow England, with 7,000,000; Germany, with 4,500,000; France, with 3,000,000, and Austria-Hungaria, with 1,500,000. These figures do not include locomotives, of which there are 105,000 at work, with a total horse power of 3,000,000. Thus the total horse power in the world is 46,000,000. A steam "horse-power" is equivalent to 3 actual horses strength, and each living horse represents the strength of seven men. Thus the total horse power of the entire world represents the work of 1,000,000,000 men, or more than twice the total working population of the earth. team has thus tripled the entire human work power of the earth.

Look Out For Comet.

The comet recently discovered will probably be visible in this latitude in a few days. When seen by Proffessor Davidson, of Queensland, Australia, on the 21st ulimo, its motion was rapidly northeast, equal to over three degrees a day, which would bring it in to the celestial equator about the end of the month. Its motion indicates nearest to the sun and its direction shows that it has completed its circuit of that orb and is now on its return to space. It is probably approaching the earth, and as it is described as a "bright" comet, it may possibly be seen with the naked eye. Observers hunting for the celestial visitor should direct their attention to the southwest horizon, where the comet will make its appearance. A report from Southern Maryland says the comet was seen there indistinctly on Monday evening.

An Aged Baby.

Capt. Michel sCalahan was master of a merchantman which plied between Philadelphia and Liverpool in 1805. He had one only child, a little girl of six. Before leaving home for a trip the little one asked her papa to bring her a wax doll from England. Those were not the days for ocean cables nor for fifty years after. In due time the vessel returned and with it the asked-for-dollie. But the little maiden never saw it, for then the daisies were growing around her grave. The doll has come down from generation to generation and is now in the hands of the Bressler family at Mill Hall, who also have another brought from Germany 69 years ago. They are quite a contrast to the saw-dust and silk article of to-day.

Boarder (cracking an egg)—"Well, I declare!" Waiter (excitedly)—"What is it?" "Why, this egg has a double yolk." "Pooh! that's nothin; gen'lman's yistiddy had a chicking."

The latest edition to the methods of suicide has been furnished by a soldier in Flensburg, Prussia, who loaded a cannon and killed himself standing in front of it after having ignited a slow match.

Mrs. Elixabeth B. Tilton's mother, Mrs. N B Morse, died in Brooklyn on Tuesday. Mrs. Morse was a witness in the Beecher trial. Mother and daughter dwelt together after the trial.

Jones, who is an everlasting talker, was recently inveigled into betting $2 that he could keep his tongue still two hours. Forty minutes had scarcely elapsed when Jones shouted out in great glee, "Three cheers! The time's half up."

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Burnt corn is said to be a sure cure for hog cholera.

—The floods have ruined the Delaware peach crop—so 'tis said.

—Sullivan has been arrested, but is evidently not much frightened.

—A panther was seen the other day by berry pickers at Curwensville.

—The State Dental Association elected Dr. J. C. Hamilton, of Tyrone President.

—The picnic of the Clearfield Patrons of Husbandry will be held on August 9.

—There are parties every evening now, and social young people are kept busy.

—Cambria county Republicans instructed for Hon. H. K. Boyer for candidate for State Treasurer.

—Charley Glenn, photographer, took a picture of the railroad station and flower bed this morning.

—Cows broke into Mr. Woomer's garden, on Beaver street, on Friday night, and entirely ruined everything in it.

—Martin Keen, aged 20 years, an inmate of the Huntingdon Reformatory, escaped from that institution on Thurs. day,

—The yard connected with Mrs. Brockerhoff's residence, in its arrangements and beautiful flowers, is certainly one of the most admirable in Bellefonte.

—It is stated that Watkins Glen has been almost totally ruined for this season by high water. Glen creek was so high that bridges and walks were washed away.

—Everybody who has seen Mr. F. B. Crider's renewed residence greatly admire it. When completed it will be a great credit to Mr. Robert Cole, the architect.

—During last year the Fish Commission distributed in Pennsylvania waters 21,000 brook trout, 12,000 rainbow trout, 50,000 lake trout and a large number of walleye pike.

—A festival for the benefit of the Evangelical congregation will be held on Saturday afternoon and evening in Bush's Addition. The Bellefonte Band will furnish the music.

—It must have been Francis who set up that ungrammatical cry "Behold they cometh," at the social gathering the other evening. Surely, Francis, the others would have exclaimed "Behold they come!"

—The Evangelical congregation are laying the foundation for their new church edifice on Willow Bank street, just north of the residence of Clem Dale, Esq., Until their church is finished they will worship in a room in Crider's Exchange.

—The throwing of quoits in the Court House yard continues to be an interesting occupation. Two sets of players were engaged there on Friday afternoon. A. Garman, Peter Keichline, Bob Durst and Abe Baum all show considerable skill, with the last mentioned a trifle the most expert.

—C S McCarthy, one of the Associate Judges of Huntingdon county and a man who has done as much for prohibition in Pennsylvania as any one man in the State, writes an open letter in which he advises all Republicans to avoid the third-party Prohibitionists, whose entire efforts, thus far, have been to help the whiskey interests by accomplishing the defeat of Republican Prohibitionists.

—The people of Lock Haven are looking forward with pleasant expectations to the excursion to Moselle Park, a mile and a half from Snow Shoe, next Thursday. The excursion is over the Beech Breek road and is under the auspices of the English Lutheran church. The park is said to be a delightful place with plenty of swings and other picnic necessaries.

—Michael Ryan, giving New London, Conn., as his residence, jumped from a window of a car on the Oyster Express near Huntingdon, Thursday morning, while in a demented condition, and was seriously injured. A contusion on the man's hip has paralyzed nearly the whole body, and he is besides frightfully bruised and cut. Ryan had a ticket in his pocket for Cincinnati and several hundred dollars in money.

—A few weeks ago Dr. Brown-Sequard, an aged physician of Paris, announced that he had made a great discovery. He had compounded (or rather discovered) an elixir of life. By taking certain vital principles of a young animal it could be injected into the system of an aged person, who will thus be made younger and more active—his youth renewed. He had tried it on himself and proclaimed himself strong and active again. Dr. Hammond, a distinguished physician of this country, is trying it on aged persons of his acquaintances and says he is successful. But other physicians say they do not believe it—that Dr. Brown Sequard is now in his dotage and that Dr. Hamilton is a quack. Among those who say it is impossible are many distinguished and learned doctors. It is as impossible as to make an old tree young by the injection of sprouts from a young tree. So Doctors Brown-Sequard and Hammond will have to work a few miracles, if they desire anyone to believe in their elixir of life. We confess we have no faith in it.

MARRIED IN CAMDEN.

"Geranium," our Houserville Correspondent, Tells the Passing Events of that Locality.

HOUSERVILLE, July 29, 1889.

Farmers are busy cutting oats at present.

Mr. D. Y. Wagner and wife were in Bellefonte Saturday.

Miss Lillie Hooper, of Huntingdon, is visiting friends and relatives in this place. Miss Hooper is an agreeable young lady to meet.

The Reformed Sunday school of this place will hold a picnic on the 24th of August. The Lemont Cornet Band will be present. Come one, come all.

Mr. George Cronemiller was among those who spent one day of last week in Bellefonte

Mr. A. B. Cowher, of this place, and Miss Carrie McEntire, of Fillmore, were married in Camden, N. J., last week. The groom is one of the employes of G. S. Keller's woolen mill and is highly esteemed by all who are so fortunate as to know him. The bride is the second daughter of L. B. McEntire, a prominent merchant at Fillmore, and is a favorite with her numerous acquaintances. Mr. and Mrs. Cowher will make their future home in this place. We wish them a long and prosperous journey through life.

Ice cream every Saturday evening at E. Houser's.

Miss Anna Bottorf, an accomplished young lady of this place, visited friends in Bellefonte recently.

Mr. Martin Dale and family have removed from this place to Morris & Co's lime kiln. We regret the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Dale, as they will be much missed at this place, but we hope they will enjoy their future home.

Miss May Houser had the honor of entertaining Miss Lula Kinkade of Philipsburg and Miss Verdie Bathgate of Centre Springs for a short time.

Mr. A. Snyder will take a trip to Ohio to visit friends and relatives. Mr. S. is a former resident of that place.

GERANIUM.

Who are Entitled to Free Transportation to Gettysburg.

On Tuesday Gen. Hastings addressed a communication to Attorney General Kirkpatrick, inquiring whether a soldier formerly a member of a participating organization, but who had been discharged or dropped from the roll previous to the battle of Gettysburg, is entitled to transportation to the battlefield on "Pennsylvania Day," under the act of May 8, 1889, or whether such transportation is to be limited to those whose names were borne upon the rolls both before and at the date of battle. The first section of the act provides that "at the time of the dedication of the monuments of Pennsylvania organizations there shall be provided and furnished, at the expense of the Commonwealth, transportation to all the surviving honorably discharged soldiers now resident in Pennsylvania whose names were borne upon the rolls of such organizations previously to and at the date of the battle of Gettysburg."

The Attorney-General submitted an opinion to-day in which he holds that, unless the legislative language is arbitrarily changed, no soldier whose name ceased to be upon the roll of a participating organization at the battle of Gettysburg would come within all the conditions prescribed by the act. By the requirements that he must have been honorably discharged, he must have been a resident of Pennsylvania at the date of the passage of the act, his organization must have participated in the battle of Gettysburg, and his name must have been upon the rolls at the time of as well as before said battle. All who had previously been connected with such organization, but who had been discharged, or whose names had been dropped from the rolls prior to said battle, are excluded equally with those who became connected with the organization after the battle, however honorably either class may have participated in the earlier or later achievements of their regiments elsewhere."

A Frieght Wreck at Petersburg, Huntingdon County.

A despatch to this morning Altoona *Tribune* is as follows:

The curve on the Pennsylvania railroad at Petersburg, seven miles west of here, was the scene of a frieght wr ck this morning, resulting in the injury of two persons, the demolishing of four cars and contents, and the wrecking of a dwelling house. Shortly before ten o'clock the Huntingdon local freight train, in charge of Conductor John Heffner, pulled away from the Petersburg station on its eastward trip. Three of the cars on this train were connected by what is known as chain coupling, and after the train had attained a considerable start the chain coupling broke, leaving the latter half of the train without any motive power. Several cars were hurled from the track and two men injured.

Change of the Buffalo Run Schedule.

On Monday last a change of schedule took effect on the Buffalo Run railroad. Two of the trains—that which leaves Bellefonte at 3.15 p. m. and arrives here at 9.10 a. m. go to Red Bank which is on the Branch line. The train leaves here at 3.15 and reaches State College at 5.09; leaving State College at 7.20 a. m. reaches Bellefonte at 9.10. The 6 a. m. and 6.20 p. m. trains do not make this additional trip. Travelers over the Buffalo Run should remember these changes, particularly that which makes the departure of the afternoon train fifteen minutes earlier than formerly.

Local Melange.

ALL SORTS OF ITEMS GATHERED IN EVERY WAY FROM ALL SOURCES.

The moon was new last Saturday, but seems to be invisible.

Gregg Post is purchasing pictures for the handsome post room. We hear that R C Irvin sent for a painting, the subject of which is "Sheridan's Ride." We have not seen the picture. Another, however, which we did get a view of is a painting entitled "The Dead Soldier." The principal figure in it is a dead soldier lying prostrate on the battle field. At his side and bending over him is his sorrowing wife with her hair disheveled and loosely flowing and every feature expressing anguish. A child is lying partly in its mother's arm, but not realizing the situation. The subject is appropriate and it is well executed.

The new fan in R A Beck's barber shop is a striking and novel inovation and is of much interest to the patrons of the establishment.

If there were less rain the camp in the woods would doubtless be more enjoyable.

That wall around Gen. Hastings property is certainly a specimen of massive and enduring masonry. The massive stone steps leading into the yard from the street are now being put in position.

"I don't wonder that you have an item about that flower bed every day!" exclaimed a gentleman on Wednesday evening who looked from our office window at the one at the station.

The painting entitled "The Dead Soldier," which will soon be placed in the Gregg Post room was executed by Mr. Jerry Wilson, an artist who once lived in Bellefonte and is well known to many of our citizens.

On Saturday at 2.30 o'clock p. m. there will be a game of base ball played between the Browns and Coronets, on the East Bishop street grounds. Gentlemen will be charged 15 cents admission and ladies will be admitted free. The nines are made up as follows: Browns—Hoffman, c; Disston, p; Garret, s s; Snyder, 1 b; Hull, 2 b; Burns, 3 b; Saylor, l f; W. McGinley, c f; Cunningham, r f. Coronets—Harpster, c; B Woodcock, p; Musser, s s; Rose, 1 b; Cassidy, 2 b; Houck, 3 b; L Woodcock, l f; Mattern, c f; Quigley, r f. Tickets are for sale at Peter Keichline's, W I Fleming's, Glenn's and Sternberg's.

Tyrone decided by a big majority not to borrow $10,000 to make improvements. The vote *against* the loan corresponded somewhat to Bellefonte's vote *for* cows recently.

The Bible has to be printed in twenty-nine different languages to supply the people living in Pennsylvania. The largely varied industries of Pennsylvania attract to that State a more cosmopolitan populatipn than any other State in the Union.

Fairview Facts.

The people of this place have been favored with very pleasant and beneficial showers which fell on Friday and Saturday of last week before some of the farmers got their wheat gathered to its resting place, but it is now awaiting the arrival of the thrashers.

Miss Stephen, of Tyrone, and Miss Thompson, of State College, are visiting friends in this place.

Considering the scarcity of huckleberries they are rapidly coming into the market, and it is also reported that there will be a full crop of blackberries.

Miss Esther Ewing expects to spend a couple of weeks in Tyrone with Mr. Gripps. From Tyrone she intends going to Newton Hamilton Camp meeting, Esther insist on John going, too.

There is to be a picnic in the grove near Maring station on the 3d of August. This station is on the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad west of Pennsylvania Furnace, and, judging from the previous picnics that have been held there, we will venture to say that all who go will have a pleasant time. WEE.

—The publication which has about it fully as much progress as any other that we know of is the *Travelers' Informer*, which is published in Tyrone and has headquarters also in Harrisburg. It began a very modest publication for a merely nominal sum, attained a large circulation and has now in a very short time assumed the proportions of a magazine, quite neat and elegant. The August number, it is promised, will appear with many more pages. Its publisher, Mr. John W Yiesley, is ambitious to make it rank among the best and largest of the magazines and he bids fair to succeed.

—The death of Brady S. Taylor, aged eighteen years, son of Willis Taylor, a former conductor on local freight between Renovo and Lock Haven, occured on Saturday evening at his home in Williamsport. The young man had been ailing but a few hours, and the announcement of his death fell like a pall upon his scores of young companions, among whom he was a decided favorite. A post mortem examination was made, which developed the fact that death was brought about by some cherry stones which he had swallowed perforating the the stomach and intestines.

DEATH OF DR. C P W FISHER.

He Expires at His Home in Boalsburg on Wednesday Morning.

Dr. Calvin P W Fisher was very well known throughout Centre county. He had been in feeble health for some time and a few days ago was stricken with paralysis, which caused his death on Wednesday morning.

The deceased was born in Dauphin county on the 20th of May, 1832, making his age 57 years, 2 months and 11 days. He was a son of Rev. P S Fisher. His early education was received at Boalsburg Academy. In pursuit of his medical education he attended lectures at the University of Pennsylvania, from whence he graduated in 1857. On the 12th of September, 1862, he entered the Union Army, serving with the 148th regiment, P. V. Because of disability, he resigned on the 12th of January of the following year. On the 3d of April, 1866, he was married to Miss Aramanda Musser of Boalsburg. In his political faith he was an ardent Republican and in 1884 received the Republican nomination for associate judge.

He was a gentleman of great kindness of heart, a member of the Reformed church and devoted to his duties as a citizen and Christian, in all of which he was found faithful. The community loses an excellent citizen.

Unionville Items.

A beautiful crop of grain and hay has just been stored away in good order, and the oats is now ready for the cradle.

Copious showers of rain have refreshed the corn, buckwheat and potatoes, so the prospect is good for full granaries.

The chestnut crop has been very much injured in localities where the locusts were abundant; and the forest has the appearance of having been frost bitten. The importance of our town as a summer resort is yearly growing.

This fact is manifested by the increased number of visitors to town every summer. The fishing, hunting, bathing and scenery are good.

We have six passenger trains each day (except Sunday) which gives ample opportunity for the coming and going of visitors.

The ore mining now going on along Muncy mountain's western slope is only the beginning of developments yet to be made.

There is lime stone in abundance near the ore, and veins of good black slate lie in the bed of Bald Eagle creek.

Blue and yellow clay is in abundance and another railroad is one of the sure things of the future of this place.

Jacob Peters, an old citizen, died on the morning of the 30th inst. He met with an accident at the Port Matilda depot a few years ago from which he never fully recovered.

The School Board has selected teachers for the coming winter term. R. E. Cambridge for the Grammar and Miss Shope of Milesburg for the Primary school.

Borrowed Items.

To build a town people must stick together like brick dust to a bar of soap. There must be no wrangling, or quarreling or jealousies among them. Property owners in town must offer some inducements to secure business, must advertise in town papers, and, above all things, must not expect to make a fortune in a year or two.

In thirteen years Undertaker Samuel Ewing, of Newton Hamilton, has buried 282 persons within a radius of five miles around and including that place.

The Clearfield county commissioners will issue $80,000 worth of four per cent bonds to raise money to replace bridges washed away by the recent flood.

Saturday was a day for accidents to farmers in Westmoreland county. Frank Black had the flesh torn from a finger by its being caught in a pully in unloading hay; W. M. Patty had the flesh torn from three fingers in a similar manner, and John C. Paul had a finger cut off in a mowing machine. These accidents all occurred in Salem township.

—A writer suggests that the fellows who write for the newspapers in Centre, Clearfield, Huntingdon and Blair counties hold a picnic. In this way the "scribblers" would be brought together and spend a pleasant day, while the readers of the papers would rejoice at the "day off," and hope that picnics of this kind would occur frequently. Selah. —*Altoona Evening Independent.* We change that suggestions into a motion that the picnic be held on Thursday, August 15, at a place to be named. Now, let some other "scribbler" second the motion, Col. W. W. Dunmire can put the question and name the place and we'll be there.

—The Republicans of Huntingdon county met in convention on Tuesday and adopted strong resolutions. J .M. Oaks, of Huntingdon, was nominated for sheriff; E O Heck, of Cromwell township, for director of poor; and Messrs O B Crum, of Huntingdon, and James A Bocher, of Cromwell township; are delegates to the State Convention. They will support Henry K Boyer for State treasurer and W A Andrews for chairman of the State committee.

—Green corn time is here. We never see a stalk of green corn but what we think of the Georgia cracker's directions how to eat it: "Ther way to yeat roastin' years is ter grease her and salt her and pepper her, then rest your elboys on ther table, bergin to bit in ther middle of the year of co'n and yeat both boys at wunst." S'pose you practice it.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough cold, or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at W. C. Keplinger & Co's.

Flood in Tioga County.

On Monday, says the Wellsboro *Republican*, Long Run was a roaring torrent, and much damage was done.

At Davis Station on the North Pennsylvania Railroad between Sabinsville and Gaines, a number of houses and the depot were carried away, the people barely escaping with their lives. An old lady 80 years of age, was taken fro m a house and left on the depot platform until the rescuing party could get out the other inmates of the house; the party were gone scarcely five minutes, but before they could get back the depot and the old lady floated away; it went all right for about eighty rods when it struck a large tree and went to pieces; the old woman was given up for lost, but early Tuesday morning was discovered safe and sound upon the platform that had lodged in some willows.

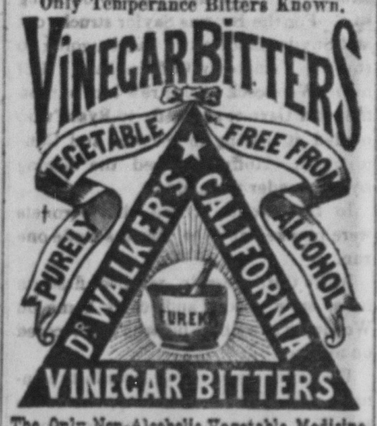
At Benn Gulley the postoffice, a blacksmith shop and several buildings were swept away. The narrow gauge road has been absolutely wiped out for a long distance. The residents along the creek say the water was three feet higher than during the great June flood.

The placid Cowanesque got up on her ear, overflowed the banks and raised Cain generally. Poor Lawrenceville. Not having revived from the recent flood she is again deluged. Hon. Henry Sherwood, of this place, started for Corning Monday morning, but in reaching Lawrenceville, was obliged to return to this borough. He reports the water when he left was nearly waist deep in that village and considerable grain and hay carried away.

Why Should I

not have confidence in that which has done me a world of good? If you had suffered years with liver complaint and got cured by using Sulphur Bitters would not you too have confidence in them? J R NASH, Hotel Winthrop, Boston.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.



The Only Non-Alcoholic Vegetable Medicine put up in Liquid Form ever discovered.

It is not a vile fancy drink made of rum, poor whisky, or refuse liquors, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, but a purely vegetable preparation, made from native California herbs.

Twenty-five years' use have demonstrated to millions of sufferers throughout the civilized world, that of all the medicines ever discovered Vinegar Bitters only possesses perfect and wonderful curative effects upon those troubled with the following diseases, viz:

Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Boils, Scrofula, Skin Diseases, Jaundice, Gout, Piles, Biliousness, and all other diseases arising from blood impurities, and as a Vermifuge it is the best in the world, being death to all worms that infest the human system.

It is always safe to take at any time, or under any condition of the system, for old or young or for either sex. It is put up in two styles. The old is slightly bitter, and is the stronger in cathartic effect. The new style is very pleasant to the taste and a perfect medicine for delicate women or children. Each kind is distinctly marked on top of cartoon.

Many families keep both kinds on hand, as they form a complete medicine chest.

As a Family Medicine, for the use of ladies, children and men of sedentary habits, the New Style Vinegar Bitters has no equal in the world. It is invaluable for curing the ills that beset childhood, and gently regulates the diseases to which women at every period of life are subject.

Ladies, get a bottle from your druggist and try it. If your druggist has not the New Style Vinegar Bitters, ask him to send for it. If you once try it you will never be without this priceless remedy in the house.

VINEGAR BITTERS.

The only Temperance Bitters known. It stimulates the Brain and quiets the Nerves, regulates the Bowels and renders a perfect circulation through the human veins, which is sure to restore perfect health.

GEO W DAVIS, of 169 Barrone St., New Orleans, La., writes under date May 26th, 1888, as follows: "I have been going to the Hot Springs, Ark., for fifteen years for an itching humor in my blood. I have just used three bottles of Vinegar Bitters, and it has done me more good than the springs. It is the best medicine made."

JOSEPH J. EGAN, of No. 75 West St, New York, says: "Have not been without Vinegar Bitters for the past twelve years and consider it a whole medicine chest in our family."

MRS. MATTIE FURGUSON, of Dryden, N. Y. says: "Vinegar Bitters is the best medicine I ever tried; it saved my life."

T. F. BAILEY, of Humboldt, Iowa, says: Vinegar Bitters cured me of paralysis ten years ago, and recently it cured me of rheumatism."

VINEGAR BITTERS.

The Great Blood and Health Restorer. Cures all kinds of Headache, also Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Send for a beautiful book, free

Address R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO. 532 Washington St., New York

—All the *new Woolens* for the coming season now being received—*Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season.* Our full stock will be the finest we have ever shown—*Prices and a good fit guaranteed.*

MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, May 13, 1889.

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD A.M	A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 19	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 22	4 26
Beech Creek	5.3	4 56	9 34	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 37	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 48	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 56	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 12	5 10
BELLEFONTE	26.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	23.5	5 45	10 35	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 38	5 33
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	5 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 09	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	11 29	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 19
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 40	11 38	6 25
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 43	6 29
East Tyrone	53.6	6 48	11 48	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 55	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD A.M	P.M	P.M
TYRONE		8 10	3 10	7 15
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	3 17	7 22
Vail	3.1	8 20	3 20	7 28
Bald Eagle	5.9	8 25	3 24	7 33
Dix—f	8.9	8 30	3 30	7 39
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	3 32	7 42
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	3 37	7 46
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	3 44	7 55
Martha	17.3	8 51	3 52	8 05
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 15
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 10	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 18	8 35
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 39
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 49
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 01
Curtin	34.4	10 01	4 47	9 11
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 06	4 55	9 17
Howard	39.8	10 16	5 02	9 27
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 30	5 10	9 40
Beech Creek	46.0	10 35	5 13	9 45
Mill Hall	51.3	10 50	5 24	10 01
Flemington	52.5	10 54	5 27	10 05
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	11 00	5 30	10 10

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect May 13th, 1889.

Westward Dis.			Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
P.M	A.M					
3 35	7 30		SCOTIA	25.6	6 45	2 55
3 55	7 51	5.3	Fairbrook	20.3	6 22	2 35
4 05	8 05	8.7	Penns. Furnace	16.9	6 08	2 22
4 15	8 13	10.6	Hostler f	15.0	6 00	2 12
4 30	8 21	12.3	Marengo f	13.3	5 53	2 02
4 36	8 26	13.5	Loverille f	12.1	5 46	1 56
4 45	8 36	15.2	Furnace Road f	10.4	5 41	1 49
4 50	8 41	15.8	Dungarvin f	9.8	5 37	1 45
5 00	8 51	18.2	Warriors Mark	7.4	5 29	1 39
5 15	9 05	20.5	Pennington	5.1	5 20	1 30
5 25	9 15	23.5	Stover	2.1	5 08	1 18
5 30	9 25	25.6	TYRONE		5 00	1 10

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, May 13, 1889.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.28 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 11.16 a m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 4.00 p m; arrives at Bellefonte at 5.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 8.05 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 10.00 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect May 13th, 1889.

Dis. Westward				Eastward		
	a.m.	p.m.		a.m.	a.m.	p.m
.0	5.50	2.06	MONTANDON	5.30	9.10	5.45
1.5	6.15	2.18	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	5.35
1.5	6.15	2.18	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar		9.00	5.35
5.4	6.24	2.26	Biehl f		8.51	5.26
6.8	6.30	2.32	Vicksburg f		8.45	5.20
10.7	6.41	2.43	MIFFLINBURG		8.35	5.01
13.1	6.48	2.50	Barber f		8.29	5.01
15.2	6.54	2.56	Swengle f		8.24	4.56
16.1	6.56	2.58	Millmont		8.22	4.53
18.6	7.05	3.08	LAURELTON		8.13	4.43
23.5	7.12	3.20	Pardee f		8.01	4.30
28.9	7.36	3.33	Cherry Run f		7.48	4.16
32.2	7.40	3.44	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.40	4.08
33.9	7.45	3.48	Ingleby f		7.36	3.57
36.6	7.52	3.58	Coburn		7.27	3.55
39.6	7.58	4.04	Zerby f		7.19	3.45
43.4	8.10	4.13	Rising Springs		7.10	3.35
46.2	8.18	4.21	Penn's Cave f		7.00	3.27
49.2	8.25	4.28	CENTRE HALL		6.52	3.20
51.6	8.33	4.35	Gregg f		6.43	3.13
54.6	8.42	4.43	Linden Hall		6.36	3.05
56.7	8.48	4.48	OAK HALL		6.30	3.00
58.9	8.52	4.52	LEMONT		6.25	2.55
60.2	8.59	4.57	Dale Summit f		6.20	2.50
63.9	9.09	5.06	Pleasant Gap f		6.10	2.40
65.2	9.14	5.10	Axeman f		6.04	2.34
67.4	9.20	5.15	BELLEFONTE		6.00	2.30

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE AND BUFFALO RUN RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAIL-ROAD STATION.

EASTWARD. No.6	No.2	Dis.	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD No.1	No.5
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 20	9 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE Lv	0.	6 00	3 15
6 13	9 03	17.	Scalp	1.	6 07	3 22
6 08	8 49	16.	Morris	2.	6 11	3 27
6 03	8 54	15.	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 33
5 59	8 51		Linns		6 19	3 37
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 40
5 53	8 44	11.3	Fillmore	6.8	9 26	3 44
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 50
5 44	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 38	3 55
	8 29		Matterns			4 00
	8 25		Stormstown			4 06
	9 15		Red Bank			4 16
5 39	7 30	6.9	Scotia	11.1	6 46	4 51
5 24	7 25	2.	Krumride	16.	7 00	5 05
5 20	7 20	0.	Lv STATE COLLEGE Ar	18.	7 04	5 09

Trains will stop at stations marked "f" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west on B E V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E V R R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after May 19th, 1889.

		WESTWARD		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia daily	...	11 25	p m
"	" Harrisburg	" ...	3 30	a m
"	" Williamsport	" ...	7 10	a m
"	" Jersey Shore	" ...	7 35	a m
"	" Lock Haven	" ...	7 58	a m
"	" Renovo	" ...	8 30	a m
"	arrives Erie	" ...	4 00	p m
NIAGRA EXP.	leaves Phil'a week days		8 30	a m
"	" Harrisburg	"	12 15	p m
"	arrives at Williamsport	"	3 05	p m
"	" Lock Haven	"	4 15	p m
"	" Renovo	"	5 15	p m
"	" Kane	"	9 10	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 20	p m
FAST LINE	leaves Philada. week days	...	11 50	a m
"	" Harrisburg	" ...	3 45	p m
"	" Williamsport	" ...	7 10	p m
"	arrives at Lock Haven	" ...	7 57	p m
"	" Renovo	" ...	8 50	p m
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves Phila.		4 30	a m
"	" Harrisburg	"	8 10	a m
"	" Williamsport	"	11 10	a m
"	" Lock Haven	"	12 10	a m
	EASTWARD.			
Sea Shore EXP.	leaves L. Haven w. d		7 00	a m
"	" Jersey Shore		7 25	a m
"	" Williamsport		8 15	a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		11 30	a m
"	" Philadelphia		3 15	p m
DAY EXP.	leaves Kane week days		6 25	a m
"	" Renovo		10 20	a m
"	" Lock Haven		11 15	a m
"	" Williamsport		12 20	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		3 15	p m
"	" Philadelphia		6 50	p m
ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie daily		3 00	p m
"	" Renovo		10 30	p m
"	" Lock Haven		11 25	p m
"	" Williamsport		12 25	a m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		3 22	a m
"	" Philadelphia		6 50	a m
RENOVO ACC'N	leaves Renovo w. d		4 55	p m
"	arrives at Harrisburg		9 45	p m
"	" Philadelphia		4 25	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with train on L S & M S R'y; at Corry with B P & W N N; at Emporium with S, N Y & P R R, and at Driftwood with A V R R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Manager. Sup

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Local Department.

—The elixir of life
Is the man with a wife
Who uses a cudgel to fix her;
For when she gets bad,
Or when he grows mad,
Why, soundly and promptly 'e lix her.

—Grain market all O. K.

—Ice-cream weather lingers.

—Kilrain also has been arrested.

—The town was full of people on Saturday evening.

—It is said that a comet will soon be in the range of vision.

—Don't sell cigarettes to boys or girls less than 16 years of age.

—A broken axle caused a slight wreck at Vail station on Friday last.

—The first Monday in September—Labor day—is a legal holiday.

—Produce markets one change—breakfast bacon, 12½ and 14 cents per pound.

—The Reformed Sunday-school and congregation will picnic on Thursday.

—The free delivery postal system will begin in Lock Haven on the 1st of October.

—The question now is: Which newspaper will narrate the most remarkable fish story?

—Mr. Francis Speer visited Weaver's church on Sunday evening and conducted the services.

—The foot bridge across the creek near the water tank is now being constructed in good style.

—Tomatoes are now ripening in many Bellefonte gardens, and well matured sweet corn is plentiful.

ONLY think of it, two eight page papers the REPUBLICAN and Philadelphia *Press*, one year, for only $1.50.

—The elections in Tennessee on Tuesday resulted it a majority of 30,000 for the Democratic candidate.

—An Austrian named Peter Fretzel was killed by the cars near Union Furnace on Tuesday morning.

—The gymnasium in connection with the Y M C A will be fitted up and put in operation early in the fall.

—John E. Miller, formerly a resident of Tyrone, died last week at his recent home in Lewiston, West Virginia.

—The foundation walls for Dr. Hale's new building are completed and now the superstructure is being erected.

—A festival and picnic was held on Saturday at Marengo for the benefit of the Sunday school of Ross M. E. church.

—The Manufacturers and Lawyers will cross bats again next Saturday afternoon. Look out for an interesting game.

—Lock Haven newspapers are complaining of the great profanity and general rowdyism displayed on the streets of that city.

—We notice that Prof. J. Milton Furey has been unanimously re-elected principal of the Third Ward Grammar School, Lock Haven.

—The lights on the hill showing where the Evangelical festival was in progress, Saturday evening, were visible from all parts of the town.

—The game of base ball between the Browns and Coronets, on Saturday afternoon, resulted in the score of 16 to 14 in favor of the latter.

—The school district of Barr township, Cambria county, lost its State appropriation of $400 by not teaching physiology and hygiene in the schools.

—There is an electric jet at the corner of Lamb and Ridge streets which has not given any light for two weeks past. An effort was made to fix it, but it did no good. Give us light.

—We notice that the Philipsburg *Ledger* continues to advertise supplies for trout fishing. This is enterprise on the part of the advertisers as it is eleven months yet before such supplies can be used.

—Mr. McPherson, the well known hydraulic pump man, has an excellent garden, part of the produce of which is superfine sweet corn, which we sampled on Sunday and found delicious in the extreme.

—This warm weather seems to have a prostrating influence on old people. Two aged resident of the county died on Friday—Mr. Elias Zimmerman in the morning, and Mr. Wm. F. Thompson in the evening.

—On Thursday evening Harry Yuengling, a twelve year old lad living at South Philipsburg, had his foot crushed and afterwards amputated all because he indulged in the sport of jumping on moving trains to take a little ride.

—A very handsome new church building erected by the A M E congregation in Williamsport is to be dedicated next Sunday. Bishop Payne will be present. A delegation from Bellefonte will also visit Williamsport to attend the services.

—The Ladies' Mite Society of the Evangelical church of Howard will hold an ice cream festival in the school house yard on August 24, both afternoon and evening, for the benefit of the church. All are cordially invited to attend. Howard Cornet Band will be present.

DELEGATES ELECTED.

BUSINESS TRANSACTED BY THE CONVENTION ON MONDAY.

The Republican convention, on Monday afternoon, was not a large one, because of the fact that the business demanding attention was merely the choice of delegates to the State Convention and did not attract much interest. There was such entire harmony that the delegates sat for fully fine minutes trying to think of something to object to, but the effort was so unsuccessful that they finally agreed to the standing motion of Ciment Dale, Esq., to adjourn.

But we are omitting the preliminaries.

Lawrence L. Brown, the county chairman, called the convention to order and requested John M. Dale, Esq., one of the retiring secretaries, to read the call for the convention. Mr. Dale also called the roll.

Mr. Thompson nominated Dr. J. F. Woods, of Harris township, for presiding officer, his nomination being seconded by Mr. J. A. Aikens, and his election being unanimous. A further and complete organization was effected by the choice of T. M. Gates, of Ferguson township, and W. S. Williams, of Huston township, secretaries, and Clement Dale, Esq., reading clerk.

Mr. S. S. Crissman, of Philipsburg, and Mr. John P. Harris, of Bellefonte, were selected delegates to the State Convention.

The motion to adjourn was in before the delegates were instructed, but on motion the convention instructed the delegates to vote for Hon. H. K. Boyer for State Treasurer, and Hon. Wm. H. Andrews, of Crawford county, for State Chairman.

One delegate added a little variety to the proceedings by telling of the township chairman who knew nothing about the primary elections for delegates to the county convention. The business being ended, the convention adjourned.

A Game Of Base Ball.

On Saturday afternoon a game of base ball was played by the Browns and Coronets of this place. It was a long, but interesting struggle.

The batteries were Houck and Quigley for the Coronets and Saylor and Garrett for the Browns.

The features of the game were Houck's base running and Quigley's pluck in catching the full game after having his hand badly hurt in the second inning.

The Browns won the toss and took the field.

Woodcock then opened the game by a scratch hit to Saylor who allowed him to make third on an overthrow, afterwards scoring on a passed ball. Rose struck out Houck and Laurie following suit. For the Browns Saylor struck out and Snyder made a two bagger, going to third on a single by Cunningham, Hull hit to Woodcock who threw him out on first and Garrett sent a fly to Ryan, who muffed it letting in Snyder and Cunningham. Hoffman closed the inning by a grounder to Cassidy.

In the second inning the Coronets were blanked and the Browns made one run.

In the third Cassidy reached first on balls, stole second and came home on Woodcock's two base hit, who again scored on an overthrow.

The Coronets went to pieces in this inning and allowed their opponents to score five runs on as many errors. Score, Coronets 3, Browns 8.

In the fourth hits by Rose, Houck, Quigley, Orbison and Cassidy, together with good base running, netted six runs for the Coronets, while the Browns tied the score in their half of the inning, Score-9 to 9.

The Coronets were blanked in the fifth inning and the Browns made one run.

From this inning on to the eighth the Coronets had it their own way when the Browns tied the score. Score, 14 to 14.

For the ninth Cassidy struck out, Ryan and Woodcock each hit safely, Rose struck out and Houck, after having three balls and two strikes called on him, won the game by a good hit into right field bringing in Ryan and Woodcock. Laurie ended the inning by a fly to Hull.

Then Woodcock, who had given his place to Houck in the second inning, took the ball again and easily retired the side. Score—Coronets 16, Browns 14.

CORONETS, Pos.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
WOODCOCK 3b&p.	6	4	3	1	6	1
ROSE 1b	6	2	2	13	3	1
HOUCK p. &3b	6	1	2	2	3	0
LAURIE ss.	6	0	0	0	2	3
QUIGLEY c.	5	1	1	9	5	2
ORBISON cf.	5	2	3	0	1	0
MCKNIGHT lf.	5	1	0	0	0	1
CASSIDY 2b.	5	3	2	2	1	2
RYAN rf.	5	2	1	0	0	1
Totals	49	16	14	27	21	11

BROWNS, Pos.	AB.	R.	BH.	PO.	A.	E.
SAYLOR W. rf & c.	6	0	1	3	0	1
SNYDER 1b.	6	1	1	8	1	3
CUNNINGHAM lf.	6	3	2	1	0	0
HULL 2b.	6	2	0	3	0	2
GARRETT c&3b.	6	1	2	7	1	1
HOFFMAN c&3b.	5	2	1	5	2	3
DICKSON cf&p.	5	0	0	0	1	0
SAYLOR L. p&cf.	5	3	0	0	5	1
BURNS ss.	5	2	1	0	4	0
Totals	50	14	8	27	14	11

Earned runs—Coronets (6) Browns (2). 2 base hits—Woodcock, Rose, Snyder. Double play—Cassidy. Bases stolen—Coronets 14, Browns 8. Base on balls—Burns, Cassidy, McKnight, Woodcock. Struck out—by Woodcock 6, by Houck 7, by Saylor 10. Time of game—3 hrs. and 10 min. Umpire—Mr. James Hughes.

Birthday Party and Other Events at at Houserville.

Mrs. Albert Hoy is very sick at present writing.

Mr. Irvin Wirtz has gone to Snow Shoe to visit his sister.

Mr. G. Sheets has gone home to spend a few weeks with his wife and family at Franklinville, Huntingdon county.

Mr. G. S. Keller and family spent Thursday and Friday of last week with the family of William Keller, of Penns Valley.

Mr. George Shults, of Curtin Works, is a visitor at the house of Albert Hoy of this place.

Mr. A. B. Cowher, who went to Philadelphia last week for repairs, has returned and brought his wife along home with him. They expect to start to housekeeping next week. Here's luck to you, Boyd. Hope you will live forever!

The home of Mr. Alfred Johnstonbaugh, on Thursday evening, was the scene of a most brilliant affair, it being the 21st birthday of their daughter, Miss Sally. Quite a number of young people gathered there and passed the evening in playing innocent games. When the announcement was made that supper was ready they all repaired to the dining room and partook of an elegant supper, just such as Mrs. Johnstonbaugh knows how to prepare. Miss Sally was the recipient of many valuable and useful presents. Mr. Henry Hoy made a short but very able address, after which they all indulged in a quiet little game of mouse—every one hunting his own house.

On the way home from the festival the other evening your correspondent being a very temperate man, was shocked to see a man lying in a ditch drunk, which reminded me very much of a story which reads thus:—Once there was lying at the side of a ditch a pig; on the other side lay a man. The pig was sober, the man was drunk. The pig had a ring in his nose; the man had a ring on his finger. Some passer-by exclaimed so that the pig heard it—"One is judged by the company he keeps." Instantly, the pig arose and went away. LEMON.

DON'T forget that we offer the REPUBLICAN and Philadelphia *Press*, two large papers, for the sum of $1.50. This is the best offer in this line ever made in this or any other county. It cannot be beat.

A City in Flames.

The second great fire of this season visited Washington Territory this week. The new State has certainly been baptised by fire. The fire on Monday was in Spokane Falls, all of the best part of the city being destroyed. The city is the first large one in the State, approaching from the east. Its growth was rapid and its present population is 20,000.

The fire on Monday started in one of the business blocks, and spread with frightful rapidity. It was stopped only by the river. Quite a number of people perished before they were aware of the danger. All that the fire department could do was to protect the property on the opposite side of the river. The lowest estimate of damage is $6,000,000; the highest $15,000,000. Insurance $2,500,000. The buildings in Spokane Falls were of a much more substantial and durable character than were those of Seattle, where the previous great fire occurred. Although it is a great calamity, we doubt not the city will be rebuilt. Fires in almost any part of the great West affect people in the East because of the fact that the West is settled by eastern people who leave numerous relatives behind. For instance, the daughter of Rev. Mr. Lanning, the Baptist minister at Unionville, married about a year ago and went to Spokane Falls to live. Doubtless, there are other Centre county people in the city which met with such a great calamity.

—Mr. John McKinley, of Milesburg, one of the oldest citizens of Centre county, died on Monday. His age was ninety-four years and one month. For a long time he had been very feeble, had walked only with the aid of crutches and was unable to take care of himself. Nearly all of his life was spent in Milesburg. He leaves several children, among whom are Mr. Green McKinley and Mrs. Bloom.

—The new and valuable method of making fuel gas from crude oil petroleum will soon be tried at the nail works, the apparatus for its introduction now being put in at that institution. The company which indtrouces it was recently organized in New York city and Gen. Hastings is a member. It is expected to develop into an industry of great value and the principal location for it will likely be in Bellefonte.

—By request of the citizens of Butler, the date of the Re-union of the 137th Regiment, P. V., has been changed to Thursday, August 15th, that being the date of the 102d and 134th Regiments Re-union at the same place. The citizens of Butler are to give a grand reception on the above date.

—An unknown man was killed by the cars near Allegrippus on Saturday morning. He was between 22 and 25 years of age, wore a blue flannel shirt, steel mixed pantaloons and a striped coat. There were numerous marks in India ink on his body. His height was 5 feet 6 inches.

SNOW SHOE AND VICINITY.

An Entertaining Letter from our Regular Correspondent.

W. S. Furst, of Bellefonte, and T. J. Chambers, of Washington, D. C., were registered at the Mountain House last Wednesday.

Mrs. Holloway, the handsome wife of W. B. Holloway, of Williamsport, Pa., accompanied by her mother, are guests at the Mountain House.

Messrs. A. C. Eckley, Alfred Lucas and T. B. Budinger represented the Snow Shoe Republicans at the county convention on Monday. Mr. A. G. Crandall was unable to attend on account of sickness.

Messrs. Hard Harris and John Bullock spent Sunday at Doctor Stewart's at Pine Glen.

Doctor J. P. Glenn, formerly of Snow Shoe, but who is now a resident of Altoona, visited Snow Shoe last week, and in company with D. H. Yeager, spent a few days bass fishing on the river near Karthaus.

Mr. J. P. Hunter, son of Rev. Hunter of Milesburg, who has just returned from Lower California, visited Snow Shoe last Wednesday. He says Los Angeles is the paradise of the world.

Captain Bogart visited the river last Wednesday. He reports that there is plenty of room to fish out there, but very few fish.

Mr. Cal Pownell, one of Snow Shoe's nightly hunters, took the train Wednesday afternoon to Wallace's Run and shot the white crow that has been seen by many people in that locality. He sold it to Ed. Austin, who exclaimed:

Once I heard
Of a white black bird;
But they are scarce and few
To see a crow
As white as snow
Is certainly something new.

Mr. Austin sent it to a taxidermist to have it stuffed.

Miss Sallie Rees and Miss Elsie Rees, of Rees Tannery, W. Va., and Miss Aleda Shaw and W. D. Shaw, of Moscow, Md., are guests of Dr. Stewart at Pine Glen.

Mr. David Scott, of Mifflin county, is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. C. M. Shunkweiler, of Snow Shoe.

Mr. William Beverage, who has been with Wm. Snyder's survey corps for the last seven weeks, has just returned home. He helped to survey the route of the proposed new railroad from Clearfield to Beech Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerick of Pine Glen, visited Snow Shoe on Saturday.

Mr. Mitchell Lucas is very low with typhoid fever and not expected to live.

Mr. H. E. Thompson is building a new residence adjoining her old home, where they have lived for many years.

A festival was held in the Stewart building by the Sons of Tempeaance on Friday and Saturday evening. Nearly all the good looking girls of Snow Shoe were there in full force, and of course it was a grand success.

Paying the Wager.

Now we have the correct narrative about the political wager which was paid to Mr. Henry Harris only a few days ago. Several days before the election that excellent Democrat, Mr. Hastings Lyman, was riding along Allegheny street, wearing a Thurman bandana. Mr. Harris, seeing him, called in his usually good-natured way: "There's no use to wear that!" In reply, Mr. Lyman said that if his man was defeated he would bring Mr. Harris a load of good hay: Mr. Harris considered it only a joke, but Mr. Lyman, who seems to be scrupulously particular in fulfilling his promises brought the hay last week. Mr. Lyman's Christian name was received from the name of Gen. Hastings' father.

We are also informed that Mr. Lyman recently brought to Mr. Harry Curtin a hog which he had promised in the same way, but which was in reality only a joke.

—Mrs. Toner, mother of Mrs. William Bickford, residing on the hill at Lock Haven, is suffering from what the doctors call a cancer caused by the bite of a child. The Lock Haven *Democrat* says: It was before the flood that the little one swallowed or tried to swallow a piece of meat and choked on it. The grandmother ran her finger down its throat to get the morsel out, when it apparantly passed down into the stomach. Still the child gagged and choked like and Mrs. Toner again inserted her finger and this time the child closed its teeth on it about the first joint, making a small wound to which she paid no attention. But by and bye the wound festered, and then it pealed and she had to have it lanced. Then the physician amputated the finger, pronouncing it cancer, but even that did not stop its ravages. The poison having gotten into the blood the disease is now breaking out in her nose and has become a serious affair.

—An excursion train over the Pennsylvania Railroad to Niagara Falls, America's greatest wonder, will go on the 15th of this month. It will be under direction of a tourist agent and will be very enjoyable. Excursion rates from Washington $10; rates from Bellefonte correspondingly low.

—The soldiers in attendance at the meeting of Gregg Post on Monday night thoroughly enjoyed their rations of hard tack and consider William Jones the prince of commissary generals.

Personal Penciltings.

Mr. A. J. Cook and wife are sojourning at Chautauqua.

Rev. W. A. Houck was in Huntingdon on Friday officiating at a funeral.

Jonn G. Love, Esq., was registered at the Girard, Philadelphia, on Monday.

Ellis Orvis, Esq., has made many improvements to his property this summer.

Misses Gertrude Houp and Lena Wallace, of Tyrone, are visiting friends in this county.

Mr. Andrew Morrison, of Williamsport, came up on Saturday and is now visiting his relatives here.

Mr. J M Lieb, after a brief stay in Greensburg, Pa., has returned home and will remain here until fall.

Mrs. T. R. Reynolds, who has been spending several weeks at Bedford Springs, returned home on Friday.

Mr. George E Rider, recently of Lemont, has moved to Buffalo Run, where he will carry on the business of farming.

Mr. E. C. Humes did not remain long at White Sulphur Springs, Va., and now is at his favorite resort, Bedford Springs, Pa.

Mr. E. J. Barrett, of Canton, Missouri, is visiting friends in Bellefonte. He is a brother of Misses Lillie and May Barrett.

Miss Duncan, of Philipsburg, and Miss Foster, of Aaronsburg, are visiting at the residence of Dr. J G Hartswick, in Clearfield.

Mrs. A. O. Furst, wife of Judge Furst, came home on Friday from Milton where she was visiting at the home of her father, Mr. M. Chamberlin.

William I. Swoope, Esq., is a delegate to the Republican convention this afternoon—quite an honor for one who has been a resident here such a short time.

Mrs. Clemson, wife of D. M. Clemson, superintendent of the Scotia ore mines, accompanied by two sons, visited this week with J. A. Mattern and family in Tyrone.

Mrs. Julia Valentine and Miss Mary Snowden Thomas, of Baltimore, who are visiting in town were present at the meeting in the Friends' meeting house on Sunday.

Rev. Miles O. Noll will not take his departure from Bellefonte until Wednesday, the 14th instant. He will spend two weeks at home before returning to the Thelogical Seminary.

Mr. Houck and Mr. Samuel Hamill will represent Bellefonte in the tennis tournament soon to be played in Altoona, where representative tennis players from all parts of the State will be assembled.

Rev. Ed. Everett Hoshour has arrived home with his bride. The bride and groom have two Bellefonte homes. They reside at the residence of Mr. J. J. Lingle and take their meals next door at the residence of Mrs. Morrison.

Rev. Robert E Speer, son of Hon. Milton Speer, of Huntingdon, who delivered a temperance address here two years ago while visiting in Bellefonte, is now a graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary and is a thoroughly equipped minister.

Mr. Irvin Wirtz, of Snow Shoe, who has been selling a book on the Johnstown Flood and also other books, was in Bellefonte Friday evening. He is a very excellent young man and we hope that the readers of this paper will give him their patronage.

Mr. T B Gardiner, son of Mr. Robert Gardiner of Rock Springs, is selling an excellent and valuable work, Rand & McNally's Atlas of the World. Mr. Gardiner is a bright and intelligent young gentleman and with such a book he should be successful.

Rev. Mr. Deal is the new pastor of the Lutheran congregaton at Zion and Snydertown. He arrived on Friday and will at once begin his ministerial labors. We wish him much success in his new field. He is a friend of Rev. Mr. Hoshour in whose company he was Saturday morning.

Mr. Luther Schreckengost, of Penns Valley, is a regular patron of Bellefonte's curb market. He says that when starting from home this morning the sky was clear and beautiful, but when passing over Nittany Mountain he could hear the thunder of a storm cloud. The storm just touched this vicinity, a light rain falling.

The Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* says of one of Bellefonte's favorite young ladies: "Miss Henrietta Butts, a very pleasant young lady, daughter of Mrs. J Butts, of Bellefonte, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Gertrude Seeds, at her pleasant home on Spring street. Her grandfather, Walter Graham, was in his lifetime a prominent citizen of this county, who made his home at Yellow Springs.

Ex-Senator S R Peale, of Lock Haven is not only indulging in much practice in Centre county courts, but he is also about to establish legal offices here, having leased three pleasant rooms in the Crider Exchange. We advise the ex-Senator to select Bellefonte as his place of residence. He is quite a handsome, talented gentleman and with the added prominence which naturally attaches to everyone who can claim Bellefonte as his home he will stand an excellent opportunity of attaining yet greater fame.

BOROUGH AFFAIRS.

REPAIRS TO STREETS, NEW CHIEF OF POLICE, $4180.55 DEBT, APPROPRIATIONS, ETC.

The only verbal request to council on Monday evening was a startler—"May I shoot rats in my own yard?" It was asked by Mr. Hoffman, and was referred to the Chief Burgess who has charge of the peace of the borough.

The bridges which the borough had to build are now finished except the foot bridge near the tank, which was completed Tuesday. All are said to be quite substantial. Two hundred and fifty feet of gutter have been built near Mr. Charles McCafferty's residence and much improves the street. Lamb street and also the hill near Messrs. Robert and George Valentines' residences have been repaired and rock removed therefrom.

The resignation of Mr. Wm. Dawson from the position of chief of police was reported, and on motion, Mr. Wm. Gares was elevated to the position of chief. Then Joshua Folk and Benjamin Fulton were nominated for assistant police, the vote being four for Folk and three for Fulton, which elected Joshua Folk.

The market fees reported were $12.50.

Chairman of Nuisance Committee said that all nuisances were being abated as rapidly as possible.

Before the bills were passed the borough was indebted to the Borough Treasurer to the extent of $4180.55.

The fact that Mr. Wm. Eckley considers his water tax too large was brought before council, which, however, decided that the assessment was correct.

The annual appropriations to the three fire companies were passed. They are $100 to each.

Rev. Owen Hicks of Millheim was here on Thursday.

Miss Mary Madden, of Lock Haven, is visiting friends here.

John G Love, Esq., is now on a business trip to Philadelphia.

Will Wilson has resigned his position as manager of Miller's store at Sandy Ridge.

Miss Mary Schnell and niece, of New Jersey, are visiting relatives in Bellefonte.

Mr. Linn McGinley and family begin housekeeping in Dr. Dartt's house, East Lamb street.

Judge John Irwin, Jr., has been quite ill for several days past, but is now reported to be improving.

Mr. W. A. Tobias, of Aaronsburg, was in town on Thursday, apparently as lively and good natured as formerly.

Mrs. Antes and family have moved from Lamb street, this place, part of the family having gone to Shamokin to reside.

Mrs. Clara Kreamer and her daughter Edna, of Oak Hall, spent Wednesday and Thursday with friends in Bellefonte.

Miss Lyon, a lovely and accomplished young lady from Pittsburg, arrived this morning and is a guest at the residence of S S Lyon, Esq., on Curtin street.

Mrs. Fannie Butler, who has been living at Ningpo, China, where her husband died about a year ago, is now at her home near Milroy, Pa., where she arriv- this week.

Mr. Dawson, Bellefonte chief of police, is now in citizen's clothes, and Joshua Folk is wearing the uniform. We understand that Mr. Dawson has resigned as the business is not to his taste.

Mr. Harry McGinley and family of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of his father, Mr. Daniel McGinley, on Lamb street. Harry is Mr. McGinley's oldest son and this is his first visit here for a long time.

Misses Annie and Minnie Cleaver, the former connected with this office and the latter a clerk in Harper's store, went to Unionville Monday evening where they attended a social gathering and returned next evening.

W. Fred Reynolds, nephew of Major Wm. F. Reynolds, of this place, is now in New York City whence he will sail for a three months tour through Europe. It will be a delightful trip and we hope that our young friend will enjoy it.

Mr. William Furey, son of Mr. Morris Furey, is now visiting at his father's home at Pleasant Gap. William is in the insurance business in Pittsburg. One of the members of the Company with which he is engaged is Mr. English, who is with him, and is a brother of Mrs. William Furey. There are other guests at the same place and they expect to have a very delightful time during the next few weeks.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expression of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50c and $1.00.

DIED.

MCCLINCY.—At Glen Harris, on the 26th of July, 1889, of cholera infantum, Clarence, Eugene, infant son of Jacob McClincy and wife, aged 2 years, 1 month and 2 days.

HEATON.—In Boggs township, on the 30th of July, 1889, of erysipelas, Enoch Heaton, aged 78 years, 8 months and 10 days.